

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII

CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1914.

Number 277

MRS. CARMAN TAKES CHARGE

Her Lawyer Must Submit to Her Dictation

POLICE SEEK LETTER WRITER

Drug Clerk Tells Story of a Mysterious Person, Who, Dressed in Woman's Clothes, Called in Auto at Dr. Carman's Office on Day of Murder—Trousers Showed Under the Skirts

(By International News Service)
New York, July 11.—Mrs. Carman, suspected of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey at Freeport, L. I., has taken full charge of her defense. Attorney Levy is compelled to submit to her every action and every paper must have her approval.

"She makes me take everything to her and she reads it carefully" said Levy today.

Mrs. Carman is fighting hard now to suppress any emotional outbursts that might cripple her defense.

District Attorney Smith plans to again question the prisoner's mother, Mrs. Conklin Platt. The police are working on the theory that the woman involved in the assassination is the woman who sent yesterday's letter to Sheriff Pettit, who again challenges the sheriff to locate her through Dr. Carman's guidance.

No Definite Clue.

Coupled with the report that another woman was still sought in the case there came a story that, like many others, points to no definite clue. It shows, however, the remarkable ramifications that the case has taken. The story is told by a drug clerk employed by a wholesale firm in New York. He was sent to Dr. Carman's house by his firm about three weeks ago to collect a bill from him. Dr. Carman was engaged when he reached the house and he waited on the porch.

Woman in an Auto.

While he was there a limousine car drove up on the Merrick road and stopped in front of the Carman house. Its occupant, dressed in woman's attire, came hurriedly from it and

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR STATE CONVENTION

Meeting Held at Uniontown Was a Most Profitable One

The closing hours of the Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor Union convention at Uniontown for the past three days were hours filled with enthusiasm. Following the addresses upon the program a business session was entered upon and some very important matters were consummated.

One of the most striking and significant, perhaps, is contained in the report of the committee on resolutions and which read: "We unanimously pledge ourselves to the extermination of the liquor traffic in the state, especially by voting at the coming elections for candidates committed to this object and urging upon others to do the same." Also, "We heartily endorse the proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States forbidding polygamy and polygamous cohabitation; and we just as heartily endorse the Hobson-Shepard bill for the establishment of national prohibition."

The following officers were elected: President, Dr. Clarence H. Chalm, Philadelphia.

AMERICAN WINS AERIAL RACE OVER ALL RIVALS

(By International News Service)
Buc, France, July 11.—Brook, the American, was first at the half-way turn in the London to Paris aerial race today.

His time was 3 hours and 33 minutes.

Brook Wins Race.

London, July 11.—Brook won the round trip race from London to Paris and return, defeating Europe's crack flier.

Secretary, H. B. Macrory, Pittsburgh.

Treasurer, Harry W. Keller, Pittsburgh.

The society carries 2658 cards, the following counties being among those in the distribution: Blair 64, Cambria 34, Cameron 2, Center 36, Clinton 22, Clearfield 37, Elk 8, Indiana 58, Jefferson 36.

The following statistics relative to the C. E. Union will prove interesting:

Number of societies reported, 762.
Number of active members, 27,828.
Number of associate members, 5136.
Number of honorary members, 3253.
Number of members joined church, 1699.

Amount contributed to missions, \$1,394.70.

Amount contributed to state work, \$719.43.

Amount contributed to county work, \$1,228.57.

Amount contributed to country work, \$11,884.66.

Number of Junior Societies, 284.

Number of Intermediate Societies, 61.

A SPLENDID LIGHT

The following Clearfield stores will have in operation tonight, for the first time, the latest improvement in electric lighting, the "Banner" Type C. Mazda lamp: H. J. Flegel, A. D. Gould, Irwin Drug Co., Rosser Furniture Co., Letzinger Brothers, R. C. Shaw Grocery Co. and Harder's Gun Works.

The new lamps have only been on the market since the first of the year, and it is only within the past week or so that they have been shown outside of the larger cities. Harder's Gun Works has been handling the "Banner" lamps for the past ten years, succeeded in getting a shipment of the lamps this week. The light given by the new lamps in the nearest approach to daylight we have ever seen.

ASK CO-OPERATION

Miners of District No. 2 Urged to Oppose Centralization of Power

There is unquestionably some live coals yet in the opposition to the exceptional system in District No. 2, United Mine Workers of America, of centralizing the power and funds, says the DuBois Courier. That is, by the sub-district system.

A short time ago Sub-district No. 3 held a convention and took action on the issue which is made known in the following, which has been sent to locals all over the district.

Greetings:
To the Local Unions of District No. 2—We, the representatives assembled in meeting, of Territory No. 3, Cresson, Pa., June 12th, 1914, adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas We ask the local unions of this district to take up these resolutions and write the resolution committee stating whether you favor the re-establishing of sub-districts in District No. 2.

If you are in favor of sub-districts or not please reply to George Cowan, secretary of committee, and would you be in favor of sending a representative to a meeting to take this matter up, when called please answer as soon as possible, we remain, Respectfully,

Resolution Committee

The Weather.

Fair tonight, Sunday partly cloudy, probably showers in extreme north portion.

Surety and Threats.

Hez Cox, of Coalport, Pa., was jailed on Friday, charged with surety and threats, his son-in-law being the prosecutor.

J. V. Shipman and Miss Ross Calkins, the latter musical director in the DuBois schools, were married recently the wedding just being announced.

Subscribe for the Progress.

COLLIER STORSTAD BLAMED FOR LOSS OF MANY LIVES

Quebec, Canada, July 11.—The collier Storstad is held responsible for the disaster which befell the Empress of Ireland, as a result of an investigation into the horror.

It was proven that the steering first officer is blamed for having of the Storstad was faulty and the failed to call the captain and tell him of the fog.

It is practically certain that

some of the bulkheads of the Empress of Ireland were not closed.

The Empress of Ireland went to the bottom of the gulf of St. Lawrence on May 29, and over one thousand persons were drowned.

The commissioners concluded: "We can come to no other conclusion than that Mr. Taftener, the first officer, was wrong and negligent in altering the course of the Storstad."

COMING CARNIVAL WILL BE WATCHED

The Good Citizens of Town Are Aroused by Reports

FIREMEN MAKES TATEMENT

Show to be Here Monday Not One They Were Going to Have and They Were Forced to Cancel Engagement With Respectable Carnival Company

The report that the carnival which is coming to Clearfield next Monday is not that kind of entertainment which ought to be tolerated in a town has aroused the good people of Clearfield. The borough solicitor has been appealed to and has promised that the local authorities will not permit anything of an indecent character to be exhibited here, as Clearfield is jealous of her good name in that respect.

Gambling and other tricks intended to catch the unwary will also be prohibited at the carnival or anybody connected with it.

It is understood that a borough license was issued to the Adams Carnival company in payment of a license of \$100.

Statement From Firemen.

The Clearfield fire boys want it distinctly understood that the Adams carnival, booked for Clearfield next week, and which, according to newspaper reports, got in wrong at Milton (Continued from 4th page.)

TO LAY CORNER STONE OF MAHAFFEY CHURCH

Dr. H. R. Bender to Deliver Address Sunday

Tomorrow Dr. H. R. Bender, of the Trinity M. E. church of Clearfield, will go to Mahaffey, where the corner stone of the handsome new Methodist church which will replace the one destroyed by what is believed to have been an incendiary fire will be laid.

Rev. A. L. Frank, pastor of the church, who has had more or less trouble since he went to Mahaffey, is proud of the fact that his new church will be built on a much more central site than that occupied by the burned edifice.

The ceremony Sunday will be in interesting and impressive, and many people will witness the laying of the corner stone. Miss Mary Mitchell will sing.

Will Argue for New Trial.

Argument for a new trial in the cases of Philip Caro and Raphael Martini, convicted of murder in the second degree, will be heard on Monday.

Lansberry Family Reunion.

The Lansberry family reunion will be held at Mineral Spring park, Woodland, on August 8. A band will enliven the occasion, there will be baseball and other amusements. A good time is promised all who attend.

Diplomas Arrive at Last.

The diplomas for this year's High school graduates have arrived at last. Just before commencement the factory burned down and they were destroyed. They will be given to the class on Tuesday evening at the High school building.

NEW PRINCIPAL FOR HIGH SCHOOL

Prof. John A. Kase Succeeds Prof. I. H. Gloss

TEACHERS ELECTED FOR TERM

W. R. Humphreys, of Grampian, Was Chosen Principal of Market Street Building—A number of New Pedagogues on the List for the Coming Term.

The Clearfield board of education has had some difficulty in the election of teachers of the public schools of the borough for the next school year. Several resignations have been sent to the board and a number of teachers chosen by the board have declined the positions offered them. Prof. John A. Kase, last year instructor in Latin in the High school, has been elected principal of that building, Prof. I. H. Gloss, who was principal last year, having moved from Clearfield.

The list of teachers, as far as the board has been able to elect them, follows:

High School.

John A. Kase, principal.

*Benjamin R. Beisel, mathematics.

*F. W. Favian, science.

*Maud Latham, English.

Sara Cummings, history.

Jane Edwards, Latin.

*William G. Reading, English and science.

*Francis McNall, grammar and Latin.

Merrill Chamberlain, domestic science.

Lawrence C. Carlton, manual training.

Fannie Cassell, drawing.

Charles A. Yost, commercial course.

Charles Rockwell, music.

Market Street Building.

*W. R. Humphreys, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Alice C. Lemon, 6th grade.

Lacy B. Howe, 6th grade.

Cona E. Winley, 5th grade.

Martha Gilchrist, 5th grade.

*Mame Duffey, 4th grade.

*Virginia Gallagher, 3rd grade.

Laura John, 2nd grade.

Josephine Muffey, primary grade.

Third Ward Building.

Clair Ross, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Bertha M. Shields, 6th grade.

Ina M. Jenkin, 5th grade.

*Maud Rankin, 4th grade.

*Ellen A. Rowe, 3rd grade.

*Mary E. Gallagher, 3rd grade.

Muriel Reiter, 2nd grade.

Ruth M. Gailor, 2nd and 3rd grades.

Elizabeth Hamilton, 1st grade.

Alice M. Lawhead, primary grade.

Fourth Ward Building.

*S. Yale Nathanson, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Mary M. Kirk, 6th grade.

Lucille McGee, 5th grade.

Rhoda K. Weaver, 4th grade.

Mildred Ferguson, 3rd grade.

Rachel Dobson, 3rd grade.

Alice G. Arnold, 1st grade.

Cleo Smith, primary grade.

Reedsville Building.

Clara Clendenning, 3rd and 4th grades.

Maud Fletcher, 1st and 2nd grades.

Some Changes Noted.

Those teachers whose names are prefixed with a * are new to Clearfield.

W. R. Humphreys, the new principal of the Market street building, is from Grampian and was a candidate for

PLAIN TALK ON COST OF LIVING

county superintendent at the recent directors' meeting. Prof. Clair Ross retains his position as principal of the Third ward schools, a position he has so capably filled in the past.

A number of promotions and changes in the teachers' list will be noted. Several positions still remain to be filled.

TROUBLE ANTICIPATED

Anarchists Expected to Make Trouble in New York Today.

(By International News Service)

New York, July 11.—Two thousand police were mobilized in the vicinity of Union square to prevent a demonstration of violence by the anarchist mourners over the ashes of the three "Reds" killed in last Saturday's bomb explosion.

Berkman has yielded to the mayor's "no parade" edict, but Frank Cancelliere, chairman of the arrangements committee insists on a parade, no matter what the police plan.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS

County Treasurer Ready to Issue Licenses for the Year 1914.

The county treasurer's office at Clearfield, Pa., has been supplied with resident hunter's licenses and tags for the year 1914, together with a supply of blank application forms, for use in securing the licenses. All licenses will be issued direct from the county treasurer's office at Clearfield, and blank applications will be furnished to the several justices of the peace throughout the county for the convenience of applicants in their respective districts.

Licenses can be secured at the county treasurer's office by applying in person or by written application. When application is made in writing either at a justice's office or the county treasurer's office said application must be accompanied with postage sufficient to pay for mailing of said license.

MILES WRIGLEY,
County Treasurer,
Clearfield, Pa.

Jul 11—It da, 2t wk.

SUPERSEDEAS REFUSED

Court Believes Imperative Necessity For Use of Money on Roads.

Judge McCarrel, in the Dauphin county court Wednesday, refused to make a supersedeas in the appeal of Auditor General of Powell and State Treasurer Young to the supreme court in the automobile license case.

The effect of a supersedeas would have been to stop all chance of the state highway commissioner getting the use of \$1,000,000 accumulated from licenses until the supreme court passed upon the questions raised.

The court says that an imperative necessity apparently exists for immediate action on the part of the highway commissioner to repair the roads and that if the supersedeas were granted he would not be able to do anything for some time. In the opinion of the court harm may result to the public by granting a supersedeas, and the opinion says any harm can come to the officials, either officially or personally by reason of its refusal.

Marriage Licenses.

Lloyd Coulter, of Bradford, and

Hester Campman, of Woodland.

THREE PEOPLE MEET DEATH IN A TERRIFIC RAINSTORM

TO PREVENT RIOTING

Preparing for Celebration of Orange-men's Day at Belfast.

(By International News Service)

Belfast, Ireland, July 11.—Three hundred extra police have been drafted in preparatio

beginning of celebration of Orange Day, tomorrow.

The anti-home lers engaged in another gun-running trip, bringing in 300 rifles and 10,000 rounds of ammunition.

Subscribe for the Progress.

Our Food Supply and its Producers is Discussed

EXPENSES CAN BE LESSEMED

Mrs. Edith Endicott Smith Practically Discusses Great Problem—Judge Wanamaker's Lecture Deals With Patriotism, and is Well Received by Chautauqua Crowd.

Friday afternoon's entertainment at the Clearfield chautauqua consisted of a dramatic recital, "Enoch Arden," by Edward A. Mead; a concert by the Four Artists, with Miss Melicent Melrose in solo parts, and a lecture by Mrs. Edith Ellicott Smith. Mrs. Smith is president of Pennsylvania Rural Progress association and social worker in rural communities. Mrs. Smith is a practical farmer with considerable scientific ability.

The supervisor of a great fruit farm in Pennsdel, Pa., she has learned more than the theory of farming. She had a real lesson to teach to the people of Clearfield when she talked on "Our Food Supply and its Producers." In the course of her remarks Mrs. Smith said:

Woman's True Realm.

Everybody says that woman's true realm is the home. She is the money spender. It is her business to spend that money scientifically and economically, therefore to her the question of the way the food she buys finds its way to her from the producer is of great interest to her, as the quickness of that exchange represents to her a great difference in cost and freshness.

What the railroads call the produce agent is the man who buys the farm produce from the producer and turns it over to the retail dealer, or more often in the large cities to the wholesale man, who in turn sells it out to the retailer to sell to the consumer. All of this takes time and costs money. If the consumer could deal more closely with producers the cost to the buyer would be much lower and the return to the farmer higher. When we have solved this problem we will

Continued on 4th page.

ATTACK ON CARNIVAL COMING TO CLEARFIELD

Charges of Gambling and Immorality Made at Milton

A dispatch dated Milton Pa., July 9 has the following to say relative to the carnival company which is said to contemplate a visit to Clearfield:

Milton was turned upside down, with dissension Wednesday night, and it is believed that the borough police force, its council, burgess and school board will be forced by public sentiment to resign because a carnival company, it is alleged, was allowed to operate gambling devices and show immoral pictures, although a persistent effort was made by Milton Law Enforcement League to have the principals placed under arrest.

The Independent Fire Company secured the Adams Carnival company for last week, to receive a small percentage of the income. It is alleged that after it opened up there

(Continued from 4th page.)



Meet Bruce

the brave, young American who saves Kathlyn from the blood-thirsty beasts of the jungle, the cruel cunning of the crafty Hindus and the terrifying dangers of a race of wild men of India.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

Thought for the Day. Science is nothing but trained and organized common sense, differing from the latter only as a veteran may from a raw recruit and its methods differ from those of common sense only as the guardsman's cut and thrust differ from the manner in which a savage wields his club—Huxley

JACOBSON'S

Furniture, Rugs, Stoves and Household Goods

AT
POPULAR
PRICES

JACOBSON'S
212 REED STREET

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

Cheese in Variety

Imported Swiss Cheese, Edam Cheese, Pineapple Cheese, Camembert Cheese, N. Y. Cream Cheese.

Cafe Cheese, Pimento Cheese, Phila. Cream Cheese, Roquefort Cheese, Long Horn Cheese. Oh! yes, Limberger Cheese in 1-lb bricks.

R. G. Shaw Grocery Co.

Mother's Bread

'NUF CED

CITY BAKERY

NO. 12 THIRD ST.

Clearfield, Penn'a.

TAXI?

CALL

Wallace Garage

PRICES RIGHT

H. & C. Phone Third Street

HALTED BILL REIDY'S PLAN

Connie Mack Persuaded Veteran Milwaukee Pitcher to Stick to Game—Now a Cleveland Scout.

Bill Reidy, Nap scout would have quit baseball years and years ago had it not been for Connie Mack manager of the world's champion Athletics. A bit by Connie cost Bill his job with one club, so Connie immediately hired him.

Bill and Connie got together for a fanning bee, and the boss of the Athletics told how he kept Reidy in baseball.

"Bill was pitching for the Grand Rapids team in the old Western league," said Connie. "I had been meat for Bill all along with his change of pace, which consisted of a slow ball, a slower ball and a slowest ball. I was managing the Milwaukee club in those days and doing much of the catching. One day I happened to guess that Bill's slowest ball was coming up. The score was 2 to 1 against us, eighth inning, and men on third and second. I had a hunch his very slowest was going to be the next shot, so I delayed my swinging as long as possible. I was lucky enough to time it right and singled to right field, winning the game. Bill had copped five in a row before that."

"Yes, and your smash cost me my job," said Reidy. "My boss told me that when Connie Mack could find me for a hit in a pinch I was through."

"But you were not," shot back the Athletics' boss. "Remember when you passed through Detroit on the way to Cleveland? You said you had quit the game and were going back there to work. But I persuaded you to come to the Milwaukee club and you led the league in pitching for three or four seasons in a row."

CORSAIRS ARE BIG FACTORS

Ed Konetchy Has Been Big Factor in Making Pittsburghers Contenders for the Pennant.

The Pittsburgh Pirates are looming up as formidable candidates for the National league pennant this season. Clarke and his Corsairs are too dangerous a bunch for any of the other clubs to take any chances with. When the Pirates secured Ed Konetchy, the big



Ed Konetchy.

first sacker of the Cardinals, in a deal, it was the making of the team. First base has been a weak spot in Pittsburgh's line up for several years. Konetchy seems to fill the gap better than any player since Kitty Bransfield's day. If the Pirates do not win the flag it is certain that they will finish up somewhere near the top. They certainly have thrown a scare into the other clubs of the National league circuit.

NOT BOOSTING THE PIRATES

Wilbert Robinson, Manager of Brooklyn Team, Does Not Concede Pennant to Fred Clarke.

They are not conceding any pennants in the National league. Wilbert Robinson, the new manager of the Brooklyn club, comes to bat with a little boost for his club, and, without making any claims, denies the Pirates a certainty.

"Many teams that look like world beaters in April and May tire of the pace," says Robinson. "I'm not knocking the ability of the Pirates, but the season isn't over till October."

"The Dodgers can't be overlooked. I'm not making any claims but I have one of the most dreaded batting orders in the National league. In Prefe I have a pitcher I wouldn't trade for Tom Seaton."

Bender Offers Trophy. Chief Bender of the Athletics who runs a sporting goods store in Philadelphia as a side line, has offered a trophy for the pennant winner in the Tri County league, a Pennsylvania independent organization that plays fast ball and has graduated many men to the professional ranks.

Best Pitching Staff. Clark Griffith thinks that he has one of the best pitching staffs in the country and that isn't including Walter Johnson, either. Griff has several heavies on his list who he believes, will make good in the big tent this season.

To Restrain Land. The Sioux City Western league club will take court action to restrain Grover Land from playing with the Brooklyn Federals.

The Superior Subordinate.

"There is no more valuable subordinate than the man to whom you can give a piece of work and then forget about it. In the confident expectation that the next time it is brought to your attention it will come in the form of a report that the thing has been done," says Gifford Pinchot. "When this master quality is joined to executive power, loyalty and common sense the result is a man whom you can trust. On the other hand, there is no greater nuisance to a man heavily burdened with the direction of affairs than the weak backed assistant who is continually trying to get his chief to do his work for him, on the feeble plea that he thought the chief would like to decide this or that himself. The man to whom an executive is most grateful, the man whom he will work hardest and value most is the man who accepts responsibility willingly."—Engineering News

Queer Talismans in Malta.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and it was there that while fighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave, embedded in clay and are set in rings and bracelets and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck.

Queer Old Book Titles.

These are some of the odd titles of old English books published in the time of Cromwell.

"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nougat For God's Saints to Smell At." "Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Christ, carefully conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

"A Sign of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion breathed out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel known Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish." "Eggs of Charity Layed For the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take ye out and Eat."

"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion."

Taking a Mean Advantage.

Once a thrifty Scotch physician was called to a case where a woman had dislocated her jaw. He very soon put her right. The woman asked how much was to pay. The doctor named his fee. The patient thought it too much. He however would not take less, and as the woman refused to give him the fee he began to caw. Yawning, as every one knows is infectious. The young woman in turn yawned. Her jaw again went out of joint and the doctor triumphantly said: Now until you hand me over my fee your jaw can remain as it is. Needless to say, the money was promptly paid.

Inadvisable

During a snowstorm on the Highland railway a train was held up for an hour or so. The guard a cheery Scot, passed along the carriages trying to keep up the spirits of the passengers.

An old gentleman angrily complained that if the train didn't go on he would "die of cold."

"Tak' my advice an' no' dne that," replied the guard. "Min' y', we charge a shillin' a mile for corpses."—Dundee Advertiser

Wireless Messages.

Wireless messages are sent much more easily at night than in the day time and in winter than in summer, and the range under favorable conditions at midnight during midwinter is said to be several hundred per cent better than at noon in midsummer.

The Barrier.

First Tramp—You won't get nothing decent there them people is vegetarians. Second Tramp—Is that right? First Tramp—Yes, and they've got a dog wot ain't—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Servant Question.

More women would keep two servants if it wasn't that they are not strong enough to do the work for more than one at a time.—Florida Times-Union

There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

The Value of Chocolate. Chocolate is one of the most wholesome of foods. But it should be reserved for eating after meals. Nothing can be worse than chocolate eaten before a meal for then it ruins appetite. Chocolate should consist of equal parts of sugar and cocoa. When it contains as most of that sold in the cheap candy store does more sugar than cocoa, it loses much of its real food value.

Chocolate and cocoa are almost as stimulating as coffee and tea, but have none of the injurious effects upon the nervous system which are for many people the great drawback to these drinks.

Chocolate is best when made overnight and allowed to stand.

As Willie Saw It. Neighbor—Is your daddy getting better? Willie—Yep, mam's stopped calling him "dear."—Kansas City Star

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own, the work is pleasant and agreeable, his profit averages more than 33 1/3% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
301 Lafayette Street
New York

AUTO SUPPLIES.

Don't Worry! We Have It Here!

WE carry the biggest line of accessories in this territory. Please remember this when you want auto supplies in a hurry. Everything from axle grease and spark plugs to speedometers and tires. You are sure to get what you want when you want it. And cheap at that.

Count on us for auto supplies that you need in a hurry to improve or fix your car. Ask us for our low price list.

WALLACE GARAGE,
Repairing Storage Supplies
CLEARFIELD, PENN.

Agents For **COLE** Motor Cars

Mean Man. Stamp Clerk—This letter is over weight, madam. Woman at Window—Well of all the mean people! Why, I've mailed hundreds of letters that weren't anywhere near full weight, and now that I'm sending one just a little bit over you want to charge extra for it.—Boston Transcript

Boasted Too Soon.

When the old Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Streetz was staying at Holkham with Thomas Coke, then commonly known as "king of Norfolk," he boasted one evening at dinner that no man had ever dared to shoot at him and that if any one had ever attempted such a thing he would have shot the man dead on the spot.

The next day at the court the grand duke suddenly felt a shower of shot peppering his legs and turning round in a fury to find whence it proceeded saw William Coke with a gun leveled in his direction.

"I've got another muzzle ready," said William coolly. "Will you shoot?" From "The Life of Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester."

Spoiled His Appetite. "Every bit of food on this table," said the serving lady to Lammson as he sat down to eat at the church supper. "was cooked by your wife." "Oh, I don't mind," rejoined Lammson faintly. "I'm not a bit hungry, anyway!"—New York Times.

Russia's Forests.

Russia has 464,500,000 acres of forest. That is to say, more than one-third of the whole country is covered by trees, and there are four acres of forest to every inhabitant.

All in His Head.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull. Student Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.

He who has once done you a kindness will be more ready to do you another than he whom you yourself have obliged.—Holmes



Maline
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Gauze Vests and Union Suits

are knitted from long fibre cotton, making them cool to the skin, silky in appearance and giving the utmost wear.

Maline vests are the most comfortable undergarments on the market, because they have the patented

StaUp

Shoulder Straps

Can't fall down or slip over the shoulder. Our stock embraces vests at 10c, 15c, 25c and up—union suits at 25c, 50c and up. Come in and see them.

Good Assortments of Underwear For Men

B. V. D. \$1.00
Men's 2-piece-suits, . 50c to \$1.00
Boy's 2-piece-suits .. . 50c
Small Boy's Union Suits . . 25c

Large Stocks of Hosiery

Men's Hosiery, pair, . 10c to 50c
Ladies' Hosiery, pair, . 10c to \$1.00
Misses' Hosiery, pair, 10c to 25c.
Boy's Hosiery, pair .. 10c to 25c.

ROSS & WOODS

Harvest Equipment

Usually there are a few things still needed, overlooked perhaps until the busy harvest days are upon you, or possibly a breakdown occurs in some part of your equipment during these busy days. What an annoyance not to be able to replace the needed tool or part QUICKLY. Our stock is calculated to meet just such emergencies. If you will write, telephone or wire us your needs we will supply you just as quickly as modern postal and shipping facilities will reach you. Check up and see whether you have sufficient of the following:

Grain Rakes	Grain Cradles
Blade Twine	Single and double Harpoon
Hay Forks	Hay Forks
Grain Forks	Mower and Binder Knife
Knife Guards	Sections and Rivets.
Sickle Bar Grinders	Scythes and Snaths
Seythe Stones	Grind Stones
Manilla rope, all sizes,	Plain and Knot Passing Pul
leys in Malleable cast or	Steel frames, wood or iron
Sheaves.	
Machine Oil	Oilers
Butt Chains	Trace Chains

Clearfield Hardware Company



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The Adventures of Kathlyn

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

CHAPTER I.

Under a canopied platform stood a young girl, modeling in clay. The glare of the California sunshine, filtering through the canvas, became mellowed, warm, and golden. Above the girl's head—yellow like the stalks of wheat—there hovered a kind of aureole, as if there had risen above it a haze of impalpable gold dust.

A poet I know might have cried out that there ended his quest of the Golden Girl. Straight she stood at this moment, lovely of face, rounded of form, with an indescribable suggestion of latent physical power or magnetism. On her temples there were little daubs of clay, caused doubtless by impatient fingers sweeping back occasional wind-blown locks of hair. There was even a dab on the side of her handsome, sensitive nose.

Her hand, still filled with clay, dropped to her side, and a tableau endured for a minute or two, suggesting a remote period, a Persian idyl, mayhap. With a smile on her lips she stared at the living model. The chatoyant eyes of the leopard stared back, a flicker of restlessness in their brilliant yellow depths. The tip of the tail twitched.

"You beautiful thing!" she said. She began kneading the clay again, and with deft fingers added bits here and there to the creature which had grown up under her strong, supple fingers.

"Kathlyn! Oh, Kit!" The sculptress paused, the pucker left her brow, and she turned, her face beaming, for her sister Winnie was the apple of her eye, and she brooded over her like the mother would have done had the mother lived.

For Winnie, dark as Kathlyn was light, was as careless and aimless as a thistle-down in the wind.

A collier leaped upon the platform and began pawing Kathlyn, and shortly after the younger sister followed. Neither of the girls noted the stiffening mustaches of the leopard. The animal rose, and his nostrils palpitated. He hated the dog with a hatred not unmixt with fear. Treachery is in the marrow of all cats. To breed them in captivity does not matter. Sooner or later they will strike. Never before had the leopard been so close to his enemy, free of the leash.

"Kit, it is just wonderful. However can you do it? Some day we'll make dad take us to Paris, where you can exhibit them."

A snarl from the leopard, answered by a growl from the collier, brought Kathlyn's head about. The cat leaped, but toward Winnie, not the collier. With a cry of terror Winnie turned and ran in the direction of the bungalow. Kathlyn, seizing the leash, followed like the wind, hampered though she was by the apron. The cat leaped after the fleeing girl, gaining at each bound. The yelping of the collier brought forth from various points low rumbling sounds, which presently developed into roars.

Winnie turned sharply around the corner of the bungalow toward the empty animal cages, to attract her father and at the same time rouse some of the keepers. Seeing the door of an empty cage open, and that it was approached by a board runway, she flew to it, entered, and slammed the door and held it. The cat, now hot with the lust to kill, threw himself against the bars, snarling and spitting.

Kathlyn called out to him sharply, and fearlessly approached him. She began talking in a monotone. His ears went flat against his head, but he submitted to her touch because invariably it soothed him, and because he sensed some undefinable power whenever his gaze met hers. She snapped the leash on his collar just as her father came running up, pale and disturbed. He ran to the door and opened it.

"Winnie, you poor little kitten," he said, taking her in his arms, "how many times have I told you never to take that dog about when Kit's leopard is off the leash?"

"I didn't think," she sobbed.

"No. Kit here and I must always do your thinking for you. Ahmed!"

"Yes, sahib," answered the head keeper.

"See if you can stop that racket over there. Sadie may lose her litter if it keeps up."

The lean, brown Mohammedan trotted away in obedience to his orders. He knew how to stop captive lions from roaring. He knew how to send terror to their hearts. As he ran he began to hiss softly.

Colonel Hare, with his arm about Winnie, walked toward the bungalow. "Look your pet up, Kit," he called over his shoulder, "and come into tea."

Kathlyn spoke soothingly to the leopard, scratched his head behind the ears, and shortly a low, satisfied rumble stirred his throat, and his tail no longer slashed about. She led him to his own cage, never ceasing to talk, locked the door, then turned and walked thoughtfully toward the bungalow.

She was wondering what this gift was that put awe into the eyes of the

native keepers on her father's wild animal farm and temporary peace in the hearts of the savage beasts. She realized that she possessed it, but it was beyond analysis. Often some wild-eyed keeper would burst in upon her. Some newly captive lion or tiger was killing itself from mere passion, and wouldn't the memsahib come at once and talk to it? There was a kind of pity in her heart for these poor wild things, and perhaps they perceived this pity, which was fearless.

"She gets a little from me, I suppose," Colonel Hare had once answered to a query, "for I've always had a way with four-footed things. But I think Ahmed is right. Kathlyn is heaven-born. I've seen the night when Brocken would be tame beside the pandemonium roundabout. Yet half an hour after Kit starts the rounds everything quiets down. The gods are in it."

The living room of the bungalow was large and comfortable. The walls were adorned with the heads of wild beasts, and their great furry hides shared honors with the Persian rugs on the floor. Hare was a man who would pack up at a moment's notice and go to the far ends of the world to find a perfect black panther, a cheetah with a litter, or a great horned rhinoceros. He was tall and broad and amazingly active, for all that his hair and mustache were almost white. For 30 years or more he had gone about the hazardous enterprise of supplying zoological gardens and circuses with wild beasts. He was known from Hamburg to Singapore, from Mombasa to Rio Janeiro. The Numidian lion, the Rajput tiger, and the Malayan



"The King Commanded My Presence."

panther had cause to fear Hare Sahib. He was even now preparing to return to Ceylon for an elephant hunt.

The two daughters went over to the tea taboret, where a matronly maid was busying with the service. The fragrant odor of tea permeated the room. Hare paused at his desk. Lines suddenly appeared on his bronzed face. He gazed for a space at the calendar. The day was the 15th of July. Should he go back there, or should he give up the expedition? He might never return. India and the border countries! What a land, full of beauty and romance and terror and squalor, at once barbaric and civilized! He loved it, and hated it, and sometimes feared it, he who had faced on foot many a wounded tiger.

He shrugged, reached into the desk for a box of Jaipur brass enamel and took from it a medal attached to a ribbon. The golden disk was encrusted with uncut rubies and emeralds.

"Girls," he called. "Come here a moment. Martha, that will be all," with a nod toward the door. "I never showed you this before."

"Goodness gracious!" cried Winnie, reaching out her hand.

"Why, it looks like a decoration, father," said Kathlyn. "What lovely stones! It would make a beautiful pendant."

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity," said the colonel, smiling down into their charming faces. "Do you love your old dad?"

"Love you!" they exclaimed in unison, indignantly, too, since the question was an imputation of the fact.

"Would you be lonesome if I took the Big Trek?" whimsically.

"Father!"

"Dad!"

"They pressed about him, as vines about an oak."

"Hang it, I swear that this shall be the last hunt. I'm rich. We'll get rid of all these brutes and spend the rest of the years seeing 'em show places. I'm a bit tired myself of jungle fodder. We'll go to Paris, and Berlin, and Rome, and Vienna. And you, Kit, shall go and tell Rodin that you've inherited the spirit of Gerome. And

you, Winnie, shall make a stab at grand opera."

Winnie gurgled her delight, but her sister searched her father's eyes. She did not quite like the way he said those words. His voice lacked its usual heartiness and spontaneity.

"Where did you get this medal, father?" she asked.

"That's what I started out to tell you."

"Were you afraid we might wish to wear it or have it made over?" laughed Winnie, who never went below the surface of things.

"No. The truth is, I had almost forgotten it. But the preparations for India recalled it to mind. It represents a royal title conferred on me by the king of Allaha. You have never been to India, Kit. Allaha is the name we hunters give that border kingdom. Some day England will gobble it up; only waiting for a good excuse."

"What big thing did you do?" demanded Kathlyn, her eyes still filled with scrutiny.

"What makes you think it was big?"

testingly. "Because," she answered, seriously, "you never do anything but big things. As the lion is among beasts, you are among men."

"Good lord!" The colonel reached embarrassedly for his pipe. It took a few minutes, then laid down the pipe. "India is full of strange tongues and strange kingdoms and principalities. Most of them are dominated by the British raj, some are only protected, while others do about as they please. This state—touching the order—does about as it did since the days of the first white rover who touched the shores of Hind. It is small, but that signifies nothing; for you can brew a mighty poison in a small pot. Well, I happened to save the old king's life."

"I knew it would be something like that," said Kathlyn. "Go on. Tell it all."

The colonel had recourse to his pipe again. He smoked on till the coal was dead. The girls waited patiently. They knew that his silence meant that he was only marshaling the events in their chronological order.

"The king was a kindly old chap, simple, yet shrewd, and with that slumbrous oriental way of accomplishing his ends, despite all obstacles. Underneath this apparent simplicity I discovered a grim, sardonic humor. Trust the oriental for always having that packed away under his bewildering diplomacy. He was all alone in the world. He was one of those rare eastern potentates who wasn't hampered by parasitical relatives. By George, the old boy could have given his kingdom, lock, stock and barrel, to the British government, and no one could say him nay. There was a good deal of rumer the last time I was there that when he died England would step in actually. The old boy gave me leave to come and go as I pleased, to hunt where and how I would. I had a mighty fine collection. There are tigers and leopards and bears and fat old pythons, 40 foot long. Of course, it isn't the tiger country that central India is, but the brutes you find are bigger. I have about 60 beasts there now, and that's mainly why I'm going back. Want to clean it up and ship 'em to Hamburg, where I've a large standing order. I'm going first to Ceylon, for some elephants."

The colonel knocked the ash from his pipe.

"The old boy used to do some trapping himself, and whenever he'd catch a fine specimen he'd turn it over to me. He had a hunting lodge not far from my quarters. One day Ahmed came to me with a message saying that the king commanded my presence at the lodge, where his slaves had trapped a fine leopard. Yes, my dears, slaves. There is even a slave mart at the capital this day. A barbaric fairy land, with its good gent and its bad dinnas."

"The Arabian Nights," murmured Winnie, snuggling close to Kathlyn. "The oriental loves pomp," went on the colonel. "He can't give you a chupatti—"

"What's that?" asked Winnie.

"Something like hardtack. Well, he can't give you that without ceremonial. When I arrived at the lodge with Ahmed the old boy—he had the complexion of a prima donna—the old boy sat on his portable throne, glittering with orders. Standing beside him was a chap we called Umballa. He had been a street rat. A bit of impudence had caught the king's fancy, and he brought up the boy, clothed, fed him, and sent him away down to Umballa to school. When the boy returned he talked Umballa morning, noon, and night, till the soldiers began to call him that, and from them it passed on to the natives, all of whom disliked the upstart. Hanged if I can recall his real name. He was ugly and handsome at the same time; suave, patient, courteous; yet somehow or other I sensed the real man below—the Tar or blood. I took a dislike to him first off. It's the animal sense, you've got it, Kit. Behind the King's Council of Three—three wise men—"

I wouldn't trust with an old umbrella."

Winnie laughed.

"While we were salaaming and genuflecting and using grandiloquent phrases the bally leopard got loose, somehow. Maybe some one let him loose; I don't know. Anyhow, he made for the king, who was too thunderstruck to dodge. The rest of 'em took to their heels, you may lay odds on that. Now, I had an honest liking for the king. Seeing the brute make for him, I dashed forward. You see, at ceremonials you're not permitted to carry arms. It had to be with my hands. The leopard knocked the old boy flat and began to maul him. I kicked the brute in the face, swept

the king's turban off his head and hung it about the head of the leopard. Somehow or other I got him down. Some of the frightened natives came up, and with the help of Ahmed we got the brute tied up securely. When the king came around he silently shook hands with me and smiled peculiarly at Umballa, who now came running up."

"And that's how you got those poor hands!" exclaimed Kathlyn, kissing the scars which stood out white against the tan.

"That's how," raising the hands and putting them on Kathlyn's head in a kind of benediction.

"Is that all?" asked Winnie, breathlessly.

"Isn't that enough?" he retorted. "Well, what is it, Martha? Don't forget, if I haven't cheated you out of your tea."

"Tea!" sniffed Winnie disdainfully. "Do you know, dad, you're awfully mean to Kit and me. If you'd take the trouble you could be more interesting than any book I ever read."

"He doesn't believe his stories were interest vain young ladies," said Kathlyn, gravely.

Her father eyed her sharply. What was she thinking? In those calm unwavering eyes of hers he saw a question, and he feared in his own she might voice it. He could evade

(Continued on 6th page.)



A Succession of Thrills, Mystery and Hair-Breadth Escapes

The Adventures of Kathlyn

by Harold MacGrath, one of the most wonderful stories ever written. Follow the heroine through her remarkable adventures—from her beautiful home in California to the dense jungles of Allaha and among the savage tribes of Hindustan. Read of her terrifying experiences with jungle beasts and Hindu brigands. We have been fortunate in securing this story as our next serial.

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Notice to Advertisers!

A new rate for advertising will be in effect on Saturday, August 1st, 1914, and copies of this rate in pamphlet form will be ready for distribution August 20, 1914. ¶ This new rate is made necessary by the greatly increased circulation, and cost of publication of the Progress. The present circulation is about five times larger than a year ago. ¶ Many new features have been, and will be added, such as "Bud" Fisher's "Mutt and Jeff," a daily news illustration service, a free cut, or illustration service for advertisers, (proofs of which may be obtained at this office), and last but not least, our daily news service; all of which will make the Daily Progress a real up to the minute daily. ¶ The Progress goes into nearly every home in Clearfield and has an excellent circulation in most of the homes throughout the surrounding country, so that the new rate will not meet with much, if any disapproval.

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IMPORTANT DATES.

Presbyterian day, Lakemont park, Altoona, July 16.
Methodist day, Lakemont park, Altoona, July 30.
Big picnic at New Millport, July 30.
Lutheran Day at Lakemont park, July 29.
National Star Spangled Banner centennial, Sept. 6 to 13.
Labor day, September 7.
Columbus day, October 12.
Thanksgiving day, November 26.
Christmas, December 25.

Saturday, July 11, 1914

Washington State Ticket

United States Senator.
Gifford Pinchot, Pike county.
Governor.
William Draper Lewis, Philadelphia
Lieutenant Governor.
Percy F. Smith, Allegheny county.
Secretary of Internal Affairs.
Fred E. Lewis, Lehigh county.
Congress-at-Large.
Lex N. Mitchell, Jefferson county.
Arthur J. Rupley, Cumberland county.
Anderson H. Walters, Cambria county.
Harry Watson, Mercer county.

Washington District Ticket

Congress—21st District.
Guy B. Mayo, McKean county.
Senator—34th District.
Alonso S. Moulthrop, Clearfield county.

Washington County Ticket

Earl G. Boose Brady township.
Edward Lippart, Lawrence township.
Albertus G. Woodward, Curwensville.

WHERE?

Where will you find a town in which climatic conditions are finer than in Clearfield?

Good evening! Don't forget to study your catechism this evening.

LAW AND ORDER.

It is not too late to call attention to the fact that the celebration of the Fourth of July in Clearfield demonstrated that the people of this town believe in law and order. There is an ordinance on the statute books in Clearfield which prohibits the sale or use of fire crackers and the like in the borough limits. There were two days of observance of the nation's birthday, and yet, with the exception of the explosion of dynamite in Hillsdale—which is not in the borough—the citizens were undisturbed by any unseemly noise and children were saved from injury from the use of fireworks.

The almost general observance of the law on the Fourth speaks volumes for the intelligence and self-respect of the citizens of Clearfield. The small boy also deserves commendation for refraining from the temptation to make a big noise on the Fourth. He might have procured firecrackers at the stores outside of the borough, had he been so minded, but he did not. Gradually the small boy is learning that while exploding noisy firecrackers gives temporary pleasure there must be some good reason why the authorities prohibit their use, and by providing other harmless amusements the older folk are weaning the small boy from the firecracker and the sky rocket.

LEST YOU FORGET.

Lest you forget, we wish to remind you that the fund being raised to pay off the standing indebtedness of the Clearfield hospital is not yet completed. There are several thousand dollars lacking to make the fund equal the amount of the debt, and this money must be raised within the year or the hospital trustees will be unable to take advantage of the generous offer of our esteemed townsman Asbury W. Lee, Sr., to contribute five thousand dollars annually for five

years toward the maintenance of the hospital.

The hospital is a noble institution. There may be some things connected with the hospital of which you do not approve, but you cannot deny that the institution has done a great deal of good to the people of this community in caring for the sick and injured and that it is ready to continue this work in the years to come, if the public will give it such financial aid as it stands in need of. If you cannot contribute five hundred or one hundred dollars send in your five or ten dollars and be assured that whatever you give will be appreciated.

The Clearfield chautauqua has been successful so far as the entertainment goes. The publicity end of the proposition might have been in more competent hands.

O, well, what's the use of mentioning the wretched condition of the west side of Third street, from Market street to the first alley to the north?

When you read it in the Progress, you read it for the first time.

MRS. CARMAN TAKES CHARGE

(Continued from 1st page.)

walked up to the house at a fast gait. This person asked the drug clerk where Dr. Carman was and was told that he was engaged. The stranger started for the rear of the house, where the office is located, and the clerk called out, "That is not the way to get into the office."

Then the stranger, still appearing very much excited returned to the automobile. The clerk says that rousers showed under the skirts as she (or he) got into the car.

The clerk's story has been investigated and he is said to have been found a truthful man. Dr. Carman, it is said, also recalled the clerk's visit concerning the payment of the bill.

A negro boy formerly employed at the home of Dr. Carman informs the authorities today that a revolver, blue steel .38 calibre was always kept in the Carman home, where the whole household could see it. The boy's story causes a renewal of the search for the weapon.

ATTACK ON THE CARNIVAL

Continued on Fifth Page.

were six wheels of fortune and a penny-in-the-slot picture machine that showed immoral pictures, much children were allowed to see. These gambling devices were freely patronized. In fact, they did the bulk of the business.

Headed by B. B. Cannon, manager of the American Car and Foundry company, Milton district; George S. Shimer, Sr., a manufacturer, and W. H. Beck, the Law Enforcement league caused warrants to be issued for the arrest of the men who police chief, Jackson Cornelius, was asked to serve the warrants, but at the appointed time did not show up. A search failed to find him.

Letters were then sent to Burgess A. M. Rhoads, but he didn't act and nothing was done. George L. Haag, president of the school board, which owns the children's playground where the carnival held forth, was also appealed to, but he also did nothing, it is said.

Defied by those who should have helped, they say, the Law Enforcement league could not even get a warrant served, the gamblers gambled, and everything was wide open. A harvest was reaped.

It is now charged that Cornelius was guaranteed his job by those higher up. It is declared that the court will be appealed to to remove Cornelius for failure to attend to his duties as sworn officer of the law and that council and school board will be asked to resign for failure to enforce the law.

Marriage Licenses.

Harmer Adam Trentinan, of Ansonville, and Maye Rachel Gemberling.
Mike Fitanko, of Morris, and Annie Patrick, of Philipsburg.

IN THE MOVIES

In "The Mystery of Wickham Hall," which will be shown at the New opera house this evening, family history repeats itself in a strange tale of heredity. An interesting feature of this three reel play is that it shows the development of a love drama must change with the times and customs and as woman is allowed more voice in the management of her own affairs.

Time was when wives and daughters were looked upon as chattels to be bought and sold by fathers and husbands. Daughters were seldom allowed the privilege of choosing their own husbands; they were married off to suit the pleasure or convenience of their parents. If a girl presumed to take the bit in her own mouth and marry whom she would, she ran the risk of brutal punishment and ostracism. But how about the present day? Is a girl justified in the eyes of society if she sacrifices herself, her happiness and her love to the demands of a selfish father? That is the question of the play. The contrast of the past and the present are keen and vivid. No expense has been spared in the picturesque setting and costuming. Wilfred Lucas is the director of the piece. Bess Meredith is the author. The play was written especially for Cleo Madison, one of the most beautiful and clever of the Universal actresses. Miss Madison, in the dual of the girl of the past and the girl of the present, has seldom been seen to better advantage.

Mayor Mitchell set the week of June 20 to 26 for baby week in great New York. Katherine Eggleston was appointed on the publicity com-

mittee. Two hundred thousand babies and their mothers were given outings in parks and on the Hudson. Some of the babies had been saved by the efficient work of the milk stations and the free advice given to mothers. The mayor believes that the public should know more about these things and so save more of the babies during the hot summer months.

Once upon a time the newspapers would have been used to do this work, but Miss Eggleston knew the movies and set about the work of making them the medium of publicity. The films shown during the summer will show the efficiency of the movies in this work.

"Birds of Passage" is a quaint comedy of bohemian life. Filled from start to finish with real laughter and provoking incidents. A hearty laugh will make you feel better. It will be shown at the New opera house tonight.

In the production of "The Call of the North," which is now being staged by the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play company, the original star, Robert Edeson, is being used. Stewart White is the author of the piece and is also a noted explorer. Mr. White has an intimate knowledge of the Canadian Northwest, where he has spent practically all of his life.

"The Call of the North" is being staged partly in the Great Bear valley in Southern California, and the final stages will be at Moose Factory, Canada, at trading post of the Hudson Bay company.

PLAIN TALK ON COST OF LIVING

(Continued from 1st page.)

have done much to lessen the high cost of living.

Could Lessen Expenses.

The buyer would also lessen her household expenses if she were to buy all those food-stuffs that will keep by the month, instead of simply buying just what she needs for the day. The cost of living could also be lessened if business could be run on a strictly cash basis. The habit of giving credit greatly raises the cost to the seller, who must necessarily raise the price of the product he sells to cover this additional expense.

The country surrounding our town does not begin to supply the needs of the people of the town. Land lies idle that should be used for this purpose. If the farmer could make it pay as other professions do. Large quantities of food supplies are shipped into ever town. We should have them raised in communities where they are needed and thus lessen the cost to the consumer. Very few of the farmers near a town study the market of their community well enough to know what it calls for or when such and such an article will be in demand.

Leaving the Farm.

The reason for this is: first, because the price paid to the grower has been so little that he could not afford to pay the high price demanded by the laborer. The men of highest intelligence have nearly all left the country to take up some other profession which will pay them better for the amount of time, energy and brains put into it. Even now it is almost always true that the most promising of the country boys and girls are leaving the farms and taking up other professions, and they can scarcely be blamed for it as they see there a larger chance for advancement. Farming is the noblest profession in the world but it is the least sought after, because of existing conditions. Until we have a change in those conditions we can do little to lessen the great question of the hour that is confronting the American people—the high cost of living.

We need city exchanges where the farmer can deliver his produce directly to the consumer. We need better social conditions so as to keep the young people of the farm there and to attract other people from the city and thus raise the number of farmers. We need a new commission law so that the commission agent cannot renege to pay the producer a just sum for the things sent him.

When we have secured these changes we will have advanced several steps toward righting the existing wrongs of our country.

Judge Wanamaker's Lecture.

Judge R. M. Wanamaker, of the supreme court of Ohio, lectured at the chautauqua tent last evening. In the course of the lecture he said:

To some people it may seem strange that a judge of the supreme court should speak of public questions to the public. It has been too much the habit of our judiciary to separate itself from the people whose servant it is. The bench is isolated from the rest of the world.

Say what you will, deplore it if you

will, this land of ours has come to be one where the judges rule. There is no appeal from their decision. The ruling of the supreme court is final, whether just or unjust. I wish that it were otherwise. This is my apology for speaking, if any is needed.

Right to Assemble.

One of the inalienable rights of man is the right of public assembly. Chautauqua is such an assembly. The main places of assembly for people today are the circus and the political rally meeting, where people of like belief meet together. Chautauqua is cosmopolitan. People of all faiths and beliefs meet together and exchange their ideas.

The things I say are true because they fit the fact, not because I say them. If they make you happy I shall be happy if they make you mad I shall not be unhappy. Distinct approval or disapproval is necessary to make you think. Political partisanship must be forgotten. The time has come when it is almost a crime to say that you never vote a scratched ticket. We have a written constitution because our forefathers wished to protect us against tyrannical government. The bill of rights was made to give us greater freedom from officials who might rule the land.

We must use our rights or we will be under the control of officials the same as we would have been if these provisions had not been made. The political bosses have come to look upon the people as a mob already, and try to take things into their own hand. The justice meted out to the people by the judges is not always just. Money has come to mean too much in our land. If this republic shall endure equal justice must be meted out to all.

Patriotism should stand high above partisanship.

Chautauqua will close with a sacred concert and an address by Congressman Manahan, of Minnesota.

CARNIVAL WILL BE WATCHED

Continued from First page.

Pa., this week, is not the carnival company they had contracted with to play here the week of July 13.

Fire company No. 1 made a contract on June 11 with the Liberty Shows carnival for the week of July 13. This carnival is in Punxsutawney this week and is giving entire satisfaction. About two weeks ago the advance agent of the Adams show came here and was privileged by the borough authorities to show here the week of July 13, hence the firemen were forced to cancel their contract and are in no way interested in next week's carnival.

Had the firemen been allowed to bring a carnival here this year they would have realized, as in past years, from \$400 to \$600 from the shows. After paying a paltry license fee, next week's carnival will be of no benefit to any Clearfield institution.

Lad Bitten by a Dog.

Heber Straw, of South Fourth St., was bitten in the side by a dog Friday afternoon. A doctor cauterized the wound.

Something good for your supper table—The Daily Progress.

FAMILY NIGHT

Large Crowd at Osceola Tabernacle, Despite the Heat.

In spite of the intense heat and the threatening storms the Osceola tabernacle was filled on Thursday night. The male quartet sang "Those Old Brewster's Horses Can't Run Over Me." This number made a hit at the temperance meeting for men on Wednesday.

Rev. Johnson preached a powerful sermon from Amos 4: 12: "Prepare to Meet Thy God." "Why should I prepare to meet God? Because the Word of God says so, and if the Bible says so, it shows it is absolutely necessary

for us to do so. If we do not prepare to meet God we must go down into an eternal hell with the damned. It is an awful thing to go and stand before a just God. I beg you tonight to prepare to meet thy God and you will never find a sweeter or easier time than during these meetings when your friends will stand by you and help you."

During the latter part of the service 19 came and consecrated their lives to Christ.

At the request of Mr. Johnson, families were seated together and it was an inspiring sight to see whole families thus grouped, some of whom never attended a church service previous to these meetings.



The Most Beautiful Moving Picture Actress

In all America—a Star who is as daring as she is beautiful—who does not hesitate or flinch at the most frightful situations—who bears now on her head the scar implanted by a leopard's claw, who risks her life time after time with lions, leopards, tigers and other four-footed beasts, with nothing between her and death but her wonderful magnetism and dauntless will—is playing the leading part in

The Adventures of KATHLYN

the remarkable Motion Picture drama written by Harold MacGrath, the novelized version of which we have secured for our next serial.

You've seen her in the Movies—Read of her thrilling adventures In Today's Progress



The Victrola is an important part of the camping outfit

It is the life of the camp. Its music is always enjoyable—and there are plenty of times when you'll be glad of its companionship.

The smaller styles of the Victrola are easy to take along, and our terms are easy, too.

Stop in and see and hear the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$10 to \$200.



Frederick Piano Co.

Clearfield,

Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION

Saturday, July 11, 1914

Bud Moore spent last evening in Philipsburg.

Eli Hile was a business visitor in Clearfield yesterday.

Miss Hattie Shope of Odessa, spent yesterday shopping in town.

Forrest Hatfield, of Warsaw, N. Y., had business in town yesterday.

Howard H. Hale, of Osceola, had business in Clearfield Thursday.

J. N. McCord, of Berwinstale, was a business caller in town yesterday.

William E. Rumbarger, of Osceola, transacted business in town yesterday.

Mrs. J. M. Weaver, of New Washington, is visiting friends in Clearfield this week.

W. H. Cozad spent Friday afternoon attending to business affairs in Curwensville.

Misses Vera Ogden and Grace Connelly left yesterday to visit friends in Reynoldsville.

Ross Edgatel, of Pittsburg, is the guest of Harry Bock, at his home on Witmer street.

Fritz Clark, Harry Gates and Dan Irwin, of Curwensville, spent last evening in Clearfield.

Miss Stella Bock entertained in honor of Miss Ella Derick, of Bradford, last evening.

Miss Irene Ogden returned from Tyrone, where she has been visiting for the past two weeks.

Misses Weber and Steiner, trained nurses, left yesterday to spend their vacation at Atlantic City.

Miss Forney, of York, Pa., is visiting at the home of her brother, Nelson Forney on Cherry street.

Misses Nell Ryan and Nora Shade are visiting friends in Williamsport and Jersey Shore this week.

William M. Cook, of Crumplen, W. Va., is the guest of his brother, Richard Cook, on Cherry street.

Miss Irene Beauseigneur is spending her vacation at the home of her parents at Leconte Mills this week.

Miss Catherine Rummery, of Glen Hope, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cooper, at her home in Reedsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Maxwell have purchased a lot on Pine street and are preparing to build a home.

Miss Helen and Mary Stevenson, of Yonkers, N. H., are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Souders.

Mrs. Hiram Souders is suffering with a broken arm. She fell the morning of July 4, breaking the arm at the wrist.

A party of young people held a picnic at Mineral Springs last evening in honor of Miss Anna Demmitt, of Milwaukee.

Robert Derrick and his sister, Miss Ella, motored to their home in Bradford yesterday after spending a week with friends here.

Miss Mary Rogers, who has been the guest of Miss Gertrude Bill, at her home on West Front street, returned to Danville today.

Will L. Cardon, who is employed in Boston, Mass., will spend his summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cardon, on Cherry street.

Mrs. A. B. Harvey returned to her home in Williamsport yesterday after spending a week with her son, J. E. Harvey, at his home on Fifth street.

Grace Metcalf, of Park avenue, returned to her home yesterday after an absence of two years. She is employed as a nurse at a sanatorium in Denver, Col.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bock, Misses Estellan Bock and Anna Shoff, and Ross Edgate motored to Philipsburg yesterday to spend several days with friends there.

Miss Anna Wrigley, of West Clearfield, and Miss Cassel, the drawing supervisor of the Clearfield schools, are taking a special six weeks' course in music at Cornell university.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sykes and Miss Mary Turner motored to Tyrone last evening to meet Mrs. Sykes' niece, Miss Mabel Sycox, of St. Clair, who will be a guest at the Sykes home this week.

Thomas Johnson, of Brisbin, was brought to the Clearfield hospital by his daughters, Mrs. Samuel Golby and Miss Frances Johnson, yesterday to be operated upon for the removal of cataracts.

Miss Harriet Weaver entertained 24 of her little friends at her home on Front street yesterday, which was her sixth birthday. Delightful refreshments were served and games played. The little tots thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Real Estate Transfers.

Edgar A. Johnson to John Herbert land in Morris. \$1000.

William Buck to P. J. Boker, land in Curwensville. \$1.

Subscribe for the Progress.

MOTHERS' DAY.

Its Origin Due to a Devoted Daughter's Thoughtfulness.

Mother's day will be celebrated on May 10. It has come to be a national affair, and its origin is said to have been as follows:

In the spring of 1908 this subject was brought to the attention of a couple of evangelists while engaged in the direction of an evangelistic campaign in Philadelphia. The suggestion was due to Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia, who felt led to set apart a day in honor of her own mother.

Following the evangelistic campaign in Philadelphia, the clergymen conducted a meeting in Norfolk, Va., and there on the second Sunday in May was observed the first Mother's day.

At the same time a leaflet of information and a letter of suggestion were sent to all the Presbyterian pastors by the general assembly's committee on evangelistic work. This same custom was observed for the three following years, and it was suggested that the second Sunday in May be observed for the service.

It was sought to prompt the observance of this day by the proclamation by the governors and by suggestions on the part of various fraternal organizations.

It was suggested that in connection with the observance of the day by churches or Sunday schools and by individuals a white carnation be worn. Each season the movement increases in popularity.

LUTHERAN REUNION

AT LAKEMONT PARK

Fine Literary and Musical Program Prepared For Day

The Lutheran reunion of Central Pennsylvania has a history of which it may well be proud. The interests of Lutheranism have been splendidly conserved and enhanced in this part of the state by this great annual gathering. The conception in the mind of the founder was a most worthy one as the twenty-nine years of its history conclusively proves. The closer we come together the better we understand each other. The great reunion has done much to prove this.

Lutheran day at Lakemont park is Wednesday, July 29, this year. A literary program has been prepared which promises to be the best ever had at any of the reunions. The first service begins at 10:15 with congregational singing, using old familiar hymns. The preacher of the morning will be Dr. Luther Kuhlman, of Gettysburg. There will be several special musical numbers at this service. One of the solos is by Miss Gertrude Myer, another is by Fred Lafferty, both of Altoona.

The afternoon program opens with a musical chorus of 100 voices. The soloist for the afternoon is Miss E. J. Deebce, of Harrisburg, a professional soprano singer, known far and wide in musical centers. The orator is Rev. W. D. Fisher, D. D., Shamokin.

The evening program will be chiefly musical and literary in character. Prominent numbers on the program will be taken by the following persons: Nathan Keener, a professional elocutionist, will give cuttings from the poets and also several humorous selections; Miss Margaret Dean, of Holidaysburg, one of the leading singers of this part of the country.

A large and efficient reception committee will welcome the people at Altoona and the park. The meals, dinner and supper, will be served by the Fourth Lutheran congregation of Altoona.

Real Estate Transfers.

John A. Stock to Henry F. Conrad, land in Troutville. \$125.

Susie McHenry to Henry F. Conrad land in Troutville. \$1000.

Loag Bro. to Burton J. Kelly, land in DuBois. \$300.

D. W. Anderson to Sarah Maxwell, land in Clearfield. \$200.

Eleventh Street Methodist.

Morning worship 10:30 Sermon for boys Scouts and Pioneers will attend in a body. A boy scout poster, twenty-one feet long, the gift of the Clearfield Poster Advertising Co., will form part of the attractive church decorations. Sunday school 2:00 No evening service on account of meeting at chaataqua tent.

Robert C. Peters, Pastor.

London Clubs and Strangers.

The Athenaeum club of London has rescinded its rule forbidding members to invite strangers to luncheon and dinner in its public rooms. Only two clubs now remain in the British metropolis where a visitor cannot be entertained, the Guards and the Beef-steak.

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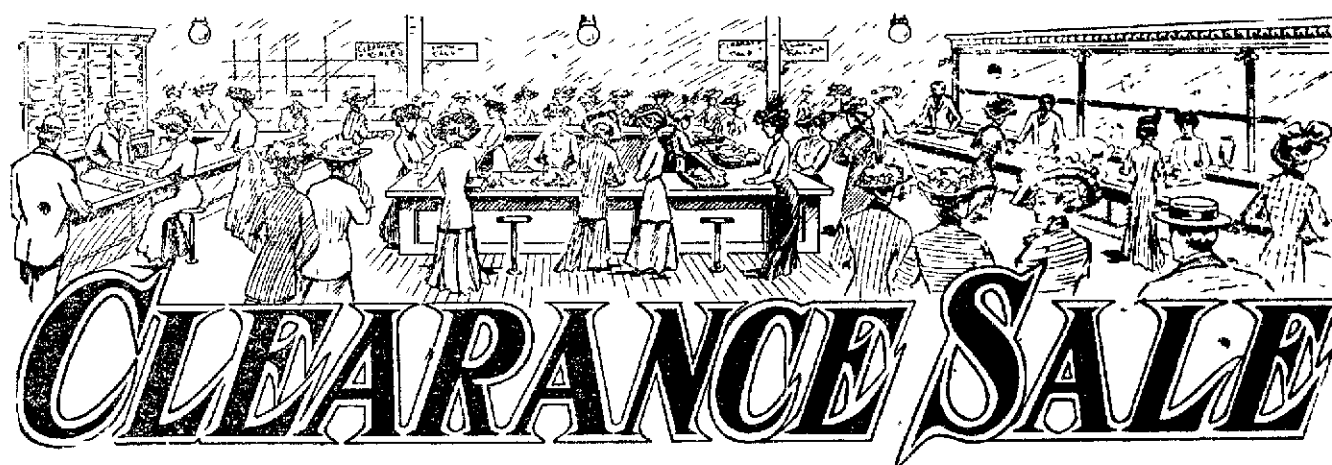
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A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

This Store Will Close at 5 P. M., Except Saturday and Monday, During July and August

You Never Know How Much You Can Save Until You Take Advantage of Our

JULY



Not a half-hearted, feeble attempt to reduce stocks. No! This sale must clear our shelves of all summer merchandise--the best we've had in years. So we have even halved prices in some cases but every reduction shows at least a saving to you of one-third.

Remember, that our years of business we have never knowingly misrepresented any merchandise to effect a sale. Honest values are the foundation of this store. Think then what intense advantage every purchase at the JULY CLEARANCE SALE offers to you.

Come Tomorrow For These Prices:

Never Such Suit Savings

The Season's cleverest styles in broad assortments. There is no Society too good for these.

\$3.95 This lot of women's tailored Suits embraces values up to \$10.00 former price.

\$4.95 For women's Tailored Suits that sold earlier at prices up to \$15.00. The skirt alone is worth more than we ask for the entire Suit.

\$6.95 Represents Suits that were considered good values at \$17.50 and \$22.50 a few weeks ago.

\$9.95 Includes all that remains unsold of our very best Suits and includes values up to \$25.00

Coats will got at Sensationally Low Prices

Sharp decisive reductions the biggest we have ever made, and you are correct in the assumption that the styles are authoritative.

\$1.95 Misses and Juniors coats in plain Red, Green and White with blue stripe—values up to \$8.00.

\$6.95 Women's Summer Coats—Latest styles and good assortment of materials—Values up to \$15.00.

Half Price All silk Coats in this season's best styles—Will sell at ½ former prices.

Wash Dresses

\$1.98 One lot of stylish wash dresses for street or house wear, former price \$3.50.

Stylish Summer Waists

Of dainty lingerie, voile and all other popular materials, every woman should have at least a half a dozen for hot weather, when you can buy them for these prices.

\$1.25 Lingerie and Net Waists 79c
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\$2.95 Lingerie and Batiste Waists \$1.45
\$3.00 Wash Silk and Net Waists \$1.95
\$3.95 Net and Shadow lace Waists, \$2.45
\$5.00 Net and Shadow lace Waists, \$3.95
\$3.50 Blk and Colored Taffeta Waists \$1.95
\$5.00 Blk and Colored Taffeta Waists \$2.95..

Stylish Dress Skirts

All styles and materials just what the Summer "Shirt Waist Girl" wants at clearance price.

\$5.00 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$3.95
\$7.50 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$4.95
\$10.00 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$6.95

Stylish Linen Suits and Coats at Clearance Prices

At \$2.95 Plain colored and natural colored Linen suits including val. from \$5.00 to \$8.50.

At \$3.50 Plain natural colored linen suits, val. to \$10.

At \$4.95 One lot of natural linen auto coats worth \$7.50.

Silk Dresses at Deep Cut Prices

\$4.95 For all silk dresses that sold for \$7.50 and \$10.00 each.

\$6.95 Includes all silk dresses that formerly sold for \$12.50 and \$15.00. Clearance price \$6.95.

\$9.95 Stylish dresses of messaline taffeta and foulard silks, formerly selling price from \$16.50 to \$19.50.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

The Adventures of Kathlyn

By
HAROLD MACGRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from
the Moving Picture Production
of the Selig Polyscope Co.

Copyright by Harold MacGrath
(Continued from 3rd page.)

of evil. She knew something of the Orient, though she had never visited India. Had her father made an implacable enemy? Was he going into some unknown, unseen danger? December 31, at midnight. Could she hold her curiosity in check that long?



Umballa Leaving California.

the questions of the volatile Winnie, but there was no getting by Kathlyn with evasions. Frowning, he replaced the order in the box, which he put away in a drawer. It was all arrant nonsense, anyhow; nothing could possibly happen; if there did, he would feel certain that he no longer dwelt in a real workaday world. The idle whim of a sardonic old man; nothing more than that.

"Father, is the king dead?"

"Dead! What makes you ask that, Kit?"

"The past tense; you said he was not is."

"Yes, he's dead, and the news came this morning. Hence, the yarn."

"Will there be any danger in returning?"

"My girl, whenever I pack my luggage there is danger. A cartridge may stick; a man may stumble; a man you rely on may fall you. As for that, there's always danger. It's the penalty of being alive."

On the way to the dining room Kathlyn thought deeply. Why had her father asked them if they loved him? Why did he speak of the Big Trek? There was something more than this glittering medal, something more than this simple tale of bravery. What? Well, if he declined to take her into his confidence he must have good reason.

After dinner that night the colonel went the rounds, as was his habit nightly. By and by he returned to the bungalow, but did not enter. He filled his cutty and walked to and fro in the moonlight, with his head bent and his hands clasped behind his back. There was a restlessness in his stride not unlike that of the captive beasts in the cages nearby. Occasionally he paused at the clink clink of the elephant irons or at the "wuf" as the uneasy pachyderm poured dust on his head.

"Hah! It was madness. A parchment in Hindustani, given jestingly or ironically by a humorous old chap in orders and white linen and rhinoceros sandals. . . . A throne! Pshaw! It was bally nonsense. As if a white man could rule over a brown one by the choice of the latter! And yet, that man Umballa's face, when he had shown the king the portraits of his two lovely daughters! He would send Ahmed. Ahmed knew the business as well as he did. He would send his abdication to the council, giving them the right to choose his successor. He himself would remain home with the girls. Then he gazed up at the moon and smiled grimly."

"Hukum hai!" he murmured in Hindustani. "It is the orders. I've simply got to go. When I recall those rubies and emeralds and pearls. . . . Well, it's not cupidity for myself. It's for the girls. Besides, there's the call, the adventure. I've simply got to go. I can't escape it. I must be always on the go. . . . since she died."

A few days later he stood again before the desk in the living room. He was dressed for travel. He sat down and penned a note. From the box which contained the order he extracted a large envelope, heavily sealed. This he balanced in his hand for a moment, frowned, laughed, and swore softly. He would abdicate, but at a snug profit. Why not? . . . He was an old fool. Into a still larger envelope he put the sealed envelope and his own note, then wrote upon it. He was blotting it as his daughters entered.

"Come here, my pretty cubs." He held out the envelope. "I want you, Kit, to open this on December 31, at midnight. Girls like mysteries, and if you opened it any time but midnight, it wouldn't be mysterious. Indeed, I shall probably have you both on the arms of my chair when . . ."

"Is it about the medal?" demanded Winnie.

"By George, Kit, the child is beginning to reason out things," he jested.

Winnie laughed, and so did Kathlyn, but she did so because occultly she felt that her father expected her to laugh. She was positively uncanny sometimes in her perspicacity.

"On December 31, at midnight," she repeated. "All right, father. You must write to us at least once every fortnight."

"I'll cable from Singapore, from Ceylon, and write a long letter from Alahia. Come on. We must be off. Ahmed is waiting."

Some hours later the two girls saw the Pacific Mail steamer move with cold and insolent majesty out toward the Golden Gate. Kathlyn proved rather uncommunicative on the way home. December 31 kept running through her mind. It held a portent

Midnight. From afar came the mellow notes of the bells in the ancient Spanish mission. The old year was dead, the new year was born, carrying with it the unchanging sound of happiness and misery, of promises made and promises broken, of good and evil.

"The packet!" cried Winnie. Kathlyn recognized in that call that Winnie was only a child. All the responsibility lay upon her shoulders. She ripped the cover from the packet and read the note.

"Kathlyn: If not heard from I'm held captive in Alahia. Sealed document can save me. Bring it yourself to Alahia by first steamer. FATHER."

"I knew it," said Kathlyn, calmly. The fear in her heart had, as the brown man had anticipated, blinded her to the fact that this was not her father's characteristic blunt scrawl.

"Oh, Kit, Kit!"

"Hush, Winnie! I must go, and go alone. Where's the evening paper? Ah, here it is. Let me see what boat leaves San Francisco tomorrow. The Empress of India, 6 a. m. I must make that. Now, you're your father's daughter, too, Winnie. You must stay behind and be brave and wait. I shall come back. I shall find father, if I have to rouse all India. Now, to pack."

When they arrived at the station the passenger train had just drawn out. For a while Kathlyn felt beaten. She would be compelled to wait another week. It was disheartening.

"Why not try the freight, then?" cried Winnie.

"You little angel! I never thought of that!"

But the crew would not hear of it. It was absolutely against the company's rules. Kathlyn could have cried.

"It isn't money, miss, it's the rules," said the conductor, kindly. "I can't do it."

Kathlyn turned in despair toward the station. It was then she saw the boxed lion on the platform. She returned to the conductor of the freight.

"Why isn't that lion shipped?"

"We can't carry a lion without an attendant, Miss. You ought to know that."

"Very well," replied Kathlyn. She smiled at the conductor confidently. "I'll travel as the lion's attendant. You certainly cannot object to that."

"I guess you've got me," admitted the conductor. "But where the dickens will we put the cat? Every car is closed and locked, and there is not an empty car."

"You can easily get the lion in the caboose. I'll see that he doesn't bother any one."

"Lions in the caboose is a new one on me. Well, you know your dad's business better than I do. Look alive, boys, and get that angora aboard. This is Miss Hare herself, and she'll take charge."

"Kit, Kit!"

"Winnie!"

"O, I'll be brave. I've just got to be. But I've never been left alone before."

The two girls embraced, and Winnie went sobbing back to the maid who waited on the platform.

What happened in that particular caboose has long since been newspaper history. The crew will go on telling it till it becomes as fabulous as one of Sindbad's yarns. How the lion escaped, how the fearless young woman captured it along, unaided, may be found in the files of all metropolitan newspapers. Of the brown man who was found hiding in the coat closet of the caboose nothing was said. But the sight of him dismayed Kathlyn as no lion could have done. Any dark-skinned person was now a subtle menace. And when, later, she saw him peering into the porthole of her stateroom, dismay became terror.

Who was this man?

CHAPTER II.

The Unwelcome Throne.

Kathlyn sensed great loneliness when, about a month later, she arrived at the basin in Calcutta. A thousand or more natives were bathing ceremoniously in the ghat—men, women, and children. It was early morn, and they were making solemn genuflections toward the bright sun. The water front swarmed with brown bodies, and great wheeled carts drawn by pack-eyed bullocks threaded slowly through the maze. The many white turbans, stirring hither and thither, reminded her of a field of white poppies in a breeze. India! There it lay, ready for her eager feet. Always had she dreamed about it, and romanced over it, and sought it on the wings of her spirit. Yonder it lay, ancient as China, enchanting as storied Persia.

If only she were on pleasure bent! If only she knew some one in this great teeming city! She knew no one; she carried no letters of introduction, no letters of credit, nothing but the cold and notes the postmaster at the train had hastily turned over to her.

Only by constant application to maps and guide books had she managed to arrange the short cut to the far kingdom. She had been warned that it was a wild and turbulent place, out of the beaten path, beyond the reach of iron rails. Three long sea voyages: across the Pacific (which wasn't), down the bitter Yellow sea, up the blue Bay of Bengal, with many a sea change and many a strange picture. What though her heart ached, it was impossible that her young eyes should not absorb all she saw and marvel over it. India!

The strange, elusive Hindu had disappeared after Hongkong. That was a weight off her soul. She was now assured that her imagination had beguiled her. How should he know anything about her? What was more natural than that he should wish to hurry back to his native state? She

was not the only one in a hurry. And there were Hindus of all castes on all three ships. By now she had almost forgotten him.

There was one bright recollection to break the unending loneliness. Coming down from Hongkong to Singapore she had met at the captain's table a young man by the name of Bruce. He was a quiet, rather unattractive man, lean and sinewy, sun and wind bitten. Kathlyn had as yet had no sentimental affairs. Absorbed in her work, her father, and the care of Winnie, such young men as she had met had scarcely interested her. She had only tolerant contempt for idlers, and these young men had belonged to that category. Bruce caught her interest in the very fact that he had but little to say and said that crisply and well. There was something authoritative in the shape of his mouth and the steadiness of his eye, though before her he never exercised this power. A dozen times she had been on the point of taking him into her confidence, but the irony of fate had always firmly closed her lips.

And now, waiting for the ship to warp into its pier, she realized what a fatal mistake her reticence had been. A friend of her father!

Bruce had left the Lloyd before dinner (at Singapore), and as Kathlyn's British-India coaster did not leave till morning she had elected to remain over night on the German boat. As Bruce disappeared among the disembarking passengers and climbed into a rickshaw she turned to the captain, who stood beside her.

"Do you know Mr. Bruce?"

"Very well," said the German.

"Didn't he tell you who he is? No? Ah! Why, Mr. Bruce is a great hunter. He has shot everything, written books, climbed the Himalayas. Only last year he brought me the sack of a quisk deer, and that is the most dangerous of all sports. He collects animals."

Then Kathlyn knew. The name had been vaguely familiar, but the young man's reticence had given her no opportunity to dig into her recollection. Bruce! How many times her father had spoken of him! What a fool she had been! Bruce knew the country she was going to, perhaps as well as her father; and he could have simplified her journey to the last word. Well, what was done could not be recalled and done over.

"My father is a great hunter, too," she said simply, eyeing wistfully the road taken by Bruce into town.

"What? Horr Gott! Are you Colonel Hare's daughter?" exclaimed the captain.

"Yes."

He seized her by the shoulders. "Why did you not tell me? Why, Colonel Hare and I have smoked many a Burma cheroot together on these waters. Herr Gott! And you never said anything! What a woman for a man to marry!" he laughed. "You have sat at my table for five days, and only now I find that you are Hare's daughter! And you have a sister. Ach, yes! He was always taking out some photographs in the smoke-room and showing them to us old chaps."

Tears filled Kathlyn's eyes. In an Indian prison, out of the jurisdiction of the British Raj, and with her two small hands and woman's mind she must find him! Always the mysterious packet lay close to her heart, never for a moment was it beyond the reach of her hand. Her father's freedom!

(To be Continued.)

Happiness.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

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Richard Cook, . . . Clearfield
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Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, . . . Curwensville
Harry Teats, . . . Curwensville
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G. M. Clute, . . . Curwensville
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WE don't like to say it, but it's true that some meat dealers either skimp you on weight or purposely weigh you more than you ask for. Such DISHONESTY doesn't pay. We ABSOLUTELY give FULL WEIGHT, and we don't purposely give a half pound too much in order to charge you a few cents more. YOU weigh US on TRIAL.

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No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically when money is deposited in our Savings Department

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

Don't postpone your visit—come today.

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For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00

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Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed. We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.



This is Umballa
the deep-dyed villain
who lures

the beautiful Kathlyn
from her home in California
to the wilds of India.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The truth is that in human service there is no low or high degree; the woman who scrubs is as worthy of respect as the man who preaches.

The pathway to success is in serving humanity. By no other means is it possible, and this truth is so plain and patent that even very simple folk recognize it.

COOL DRINKS FOR HOT DAYS.

There is no cooling drink equal to a glass of lemonade which may be made with or without egg. If one is fond of lemonade it is wise to keep a bottle of lemon sirup always on tap. To prepare it, boil together

two cups of sugar and three cupsful of water, let boil ten minutes, then add two-thirds of a cup of lemon juice and when boiling hot, remove from the heat. When cool bottle and keep in the ice chest. When desired for serving dilute a portion of the sirup with ice water, add a slice of fresh lemon and serve.

Kumiss—This is more of a food than a drink but it is especially nice for the sick. To a quart of milk warmed to seventy-five degrees, add one and a half tablespoonsful of sugar and a fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in one tablespoonful of luke warm water. Fill sterilized bottles to within two inches from the top, cork, tie down the corks and invert the bottles. Keep at seventy degrees Fah. for twelve hours. Then place on ice and it will be ready to serve in two days. Shake occasionally to keep the cream from clogging the necks of the bottles.

Lemon Egg Nogg—Separate the yolk and white of one egg, beat until light and thick, add to a glass of lemonade using the white on top, stirring it in lightly. This is not only nourishing but refreshing on a hot day.

Mint Fizzle—Cut the rind of a lemon very thin, then in small strips. Squeeze the juice of a half a lemon in each glass, add a teaspoon of sugar, then fill with shaved ice. Pour in equal parts of ginger pop and grape juice; place three sprigs of mint in each glass and a sprinkling of lemon peel. Serve with straws.

Syracuse Lemonade—Beat the yolks of four eggs until thick, pour over two quarts of strong lemonade to which is added the grated rind of one lemon. Pour into a crystal pitcher, heap on the whites of the eggs well beaten, dust with nutmeg and serve with shaved ice in each glass.

Nellie Maxwell.



(Copyright, by McClure Syndicate.)

Points for Mothers

Ruling Through Fear.

Never allow a child to be frightened. This is one of the cruelest ways of making him behave. We do not realize the horrors to a small child of a dark room that has been peopled with mysterious things waiting to clutch and gobble him. Many a little tot lies awake shivering and shaking with an unknown fear until sleep comes through sheer exhaustion. He awakens unrefreshed, with heavy eyes, irritable, with a distaste for his food and ready to cry if looked at. This is, nine times out of ten, put down to naughtiness, when it is really the result of a nervous strain.

A little girl of three was put to bed one night by a servant, who told her, "Now, you go to sleep or the black man under the bed will eat you." And she turned out the light and left her. The child's mother was dressing to go to the opera. She was neither a thoughtless nor a careless mother. But she thought for one night it would do no harm to have the servant put the child to bed. When she was dressed fully an hour after the child had been put to bed she tiptoed into her room to see if she was all right before she left the house.

Carefully she bent over the crib, only to bump into a rigid little figure sitting stiffly up in the middle of the bed, her night clothes so wet with perspiration that they stuck to her little body, while her head was burning hot. As she heard her mother's exclamation of surprise she gave a heartrending shriek and fell into her mother's arms unconscious.

For one hour that baby had been sitting in that dark room in an agony of dread, not daring to call out for fear of that awful thing under the bed. For days she raved in delirium, and it took years for her to overcome her fear of the dark.

The Baby's Teeth.

At one year a child should have six teeth. At one and a half years a child should have twelve teeth. At two years a child should have sixteen teeth. At two and a half years a child should have twenty teeth.

In at least 50 per cent of normal children the appearance of the teeth takes place without any constitutional disturbance. Many symptoms in an infant are ascribed to "teething," but it is rare indeed that any serious constitutional disturbance is due to the teeth alone.

A doctor should always be called in if there are any signs other than a slight fretfulness. More serious signs than this usually mean that there is some underlying cause, and that not the eruption of the teeth alone is responsible for the mischief.

Drugs should seldom be resorted to except on the advice of a doctor. If the gum above the erupting tooth is very tense and red it is better to gently rub the part with cotton wool soaked in glycerin and borax than to use a lance.

Children's Tan Shoes.

When children's tan shoes look discolored or shabby they may be renovated as follows: Mix a little liquid ammonia with a gill of milk, put into a bottle. Shake the bottle well and apply a little of the liquid with a sponge to the discolored tan shoes. Leave it to dry, and the result will be a pretty tan shade. If the bottle is kept tightly corked the mixture will last for months.

When after many cleanings children's white shoes look gray and shabby they can be made a pretty brown by applying saffron. Mix ten drops of saffron with three teaspoonfuls of olive oil. Clean shoes well before applying the mixture as all dark spots will show. Apply with a piece of clean flannel, and after two coats they will look like new.

Sucking the Thumb.

Large lips and prominent teeth are frequently the result of allowing a child to suck the thumb. This habit is hard to overcome if allowed to continue any length of time, and it may be stopped by putting aloes on the unruly member. Aloes is a powdered herb, bitter but perfectly harmless. One taste of this herb will usually cure the child of its habit. If this does not suffice put mittens of cotton on the child's hands. In a few days he will forget all about his thumb.

Massage For Children.

Children can scarcely be too young for massage if it is administered gently and carefully. It develops their muscles in a marvelous manner. In massaging the baby the mother should put a little oil on her hand, which she should warm first. After the bath is the best time to massage. Twice a day is not too often if she has the time. Massage will strengthen baby's legs and help to correct any inclination to bowiness. Keep the little one off his feet as much as possible.

Ink Stained Aprons.

If children's aprons have been stained with ink collect them the night before washing day. Lay the ink spots in a saucer of milk and spread on them some common salt. Leave all night and wash as usual next day. After the garments have been boiled no trace of the ink spots will be found.

TUB FROCKS.

Washable Crapes Are Popular For These Costumes.



STRIPED MORNING GOWN.

Crape is the popular fabric for tub gowns this season, and fortunately the manufacturers are able to give it to us in qualities that survive the effects of washing. Though they look so dainty and delicate and in many cases cleverly imitate the appearance of silk, yet they will emerge unscathed from the water if they are carefully handled. For this reason many of the practical morning gowns for spring are carried out in crape. They are simply and attractively made with straight, flowing lines. Usually the bodice opens over a dainty chemisette of white organdie, while the lines of the skirt may be broken by a box plait down the front.

A practical feature of the tub frock is the detachable tunic. A novel idea is to wear with the tub gown a detachable tunic of taffeta. These are effective over skirts of white crape, lace or embroidered net. Girdles and sashes are also used to give the touch of color which is demanded.

Illustrated here is a pretty morning frock of striped material. It has collar and cuffs of white organdie, and the note of color is imparted by the fringed sash of soft blue silk.

COMMENCEMENT GIFTS.

Dainty Tokens Which Are Suitable For This Purpose.

Ribbon decorations are seen in all kinds of forms and shapes. A little ribbon ornament utility case or bag fashioned from ribbon would make a very acceptable remembrance.

The ribboned huppins are very nice. To make them ribbon is formed into small roses and then glued into the pins. An unusual ribbon rose, for a dress or a hat may be made by having the outer petals of cream lace. Gold lace can be substituted for the cream with very rich effect. This combination of ribbon and lace in the making of a rose creates a very good looking flower.

A bunch of roses or even a single rose in a small hat shaped box covered with Dresden ribbon would be an extremely dainty yet useful token.

Flower Muffs.

Flower muffs are not new, but their charm is such that they are revived in some form each year. They are especially favored for bridesmaids and matrons of honor, who find them a picturesque substitute for the bunch of flowers. Illustrated here is a large muff of violets worn with a little lace hat in which a cluster of violets is nestled. Violets also appear in the flowered pattern of the taffeta gown.



VIOLET MUFF.

The Clearfield Progress

With a view to giving the people of Clearfield and vicinity the best that can be obtained in the way of a live wire up-to-the-minute newspaper, printed at home, by home people, The Clearfield Progress has added a number of new features, some of which have appeared, and others that will follow in a few days.

One of the most important of these features is the new daily

Telegraph Service

which comes to the Progress exclusively, and positively contains good live news that will not be found in the large city papers until the following morning.

And just as important as this new service is the new Intertype composing machine which is about three to four times faster than the machine formerly used, and about five times faster than the hand method.

The Intertype

is capable of ten lines of type, a column wide every minute and the new machine is in operation in the front window of the Progress plant where any one who wishes may see it work.

The Local News

is covered, or reported by a very efficient corps of news gatherers, both in Clearfield and the surrounding towns, and additions are to be made in this department in a very short time.

Mutt and Jeff

the world famous cartoons by "Bud" Fisher will start some time this week and are sure to be enjoyed by all—both old and young.

Daily Illustrations

of timely events will also go to make this your big home newspaper.

Railroad Department

will also be of interest to the men who run the trains, telling them of the happenings of their craft both at home and in other places.

Sporting News

of interest to the Sport Fans is cared for by a competent man, and will be accompanied by bright, newsy pictures, and a real live Sport letter each day by Frank Menke, one of the greatest writers of Sports today.

Clean Spicy Editorials

Society news, Personal Mention, of your coming and going and in fact everything of real news value will be found in

The Clearfield Progress

If you are not a subscriber, now is just the time to get in on the ground floor and get the benefit of all these new features of your newspaper.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

National League.

Boston, 6
Chicago, 11.
Pitchers—Hess and Lavender.
New York, 9
St. Louis, 2
Pitchers—Demaree and Peritt.
Brooklyn, 11.
Cincinnati, 6
Pitchers—Emmman and Benton.
Philadelphia, 5.
Pittsburgh, 2
Pitchers—Mattison and Harmon.

American League.
Detroit, 8.
Philadelphia, 8.
Pitchers—Cavet and Penneck. (11
innings, called on account darkness.)
First game
Cleveland, 7.
New York, 2.
Pitchers—Gregg and Warhop.
Second game.
Cleveland, 0.
New York, 1.
Pitchers—Hagerman and Caldwell
(Called at end of 6th, darkness.)
Chicago, 1.
Boston, 5.
Pitchers—Scott and Johnson.
St. Louis, 4
Washington, 8.
Pitchers—Taylor and Johnson.

Federal League.
Pittsburgh, 5.
Brooklyn, 3.
Pitchers—Krentzer and Jual.
Buffalo, 0.
Baltimore, 4.
Pitchers—Schultz and Suggs.

Balloons Ready for Race.

St. Louis, Mo., July 11.—The nine pilots who are entered in the national elimination balloon race that starts from here this afternoon drew for the position yesterday. The first balloon will be released at 4:30 p. m. today and the other balloons at intervals of five minutes thereafter.

Brook's elapsed time was 7 hours and 3 minutes. He was given a tremendous ovation on his arrival here at 4:48 o'clock. He wins the trophy and \$400 cash. He flew a Morane monoplane.

A Dramatic Bout.

Philadelphia, July 11.—In the most dramatic bout of the season, the Athletics and Tigers fought until darkness intervened at Shibe Park yesterday afternoon. When Chief Umpire Chitt called the game at the end of the eleventh the score was tie, each batter having eight runs to his credit.

Highlanders Divide With Naps.

New York, July 11.—New York made it three out of four from Cleveland by splitting even on a double-header yesterday. Cleveland won the first game, 7 to 3, and New York evened it up by taking the second game, 1 to 0, the game being called on account of darkness in the sixth inning.

Washington, 8; St. Louis, 4.

Washington, July 11.—Washington pounded out fifteen hits of four St. Louis pitchers yesterday, winning 8 to 4 and evening up the series. Six

hits in the first inning gave Washington three runs, and caused the retirement first of Taylor and then of Weiland. Three singles and a triple in the second, bunched with two errors by Pratt, added four more runs for Washington and drove Hoch the mound. Johnson pitched the game.

Dalton's Clever Stick Work.

When Jack Dalton first broke into the Majors three years ago he faced Christy Mathewson and out of four trips to the plate landed four safeties. Then for good measure he touched Otis Crandall for another bingle, Crandall having relieved Mathewson in Dalton's inaugural game. Dalton soon afterward went to the International league. He returned to Brooklyn this year and on April 18 he met Mathewson again and took up the work where he left off three years before. He got three solid smashes off Christy and was robbed of a fourth by a spectacular stop by Stock. Evidently if they all pitched fadeaways Jack Dalton would bat .700.

New York Has Advantage.

Visiting teams are complaining of the unusual height of the pitcher's mound at the Polo grounds, in New York—which, it is claimed, gives the New York pitchers an unfair advantage.

Barger's Double.

Pitcher Douglas, the Reds' big right-handed recruit from Spokane, is an image of Cy Barger of the Pittsburgh Feds. He works about the same as the ex-Dodger.

Subscribe for the Progress

RAILROAD NEWS

Items of Interest, Gathered Here and There, For The Boys Who Man The Trains

Four Billions Invested.

The bureau of railway economics, established by the railways of the United States for the scientific study of transportation problems, reports that during the six fiscal years 1908 to 1912, inclusive, the steam railways of the United States of class 1 invested in their road and equipment cash to the amount of \$4,101,385,303. Railways of class 1, so designated by the interstate commerce commission, are those with annual operating revenues of more than \$1,000,000. They include about 90 per cent of the mileage, receive more than 96 per cent of the revenues and handle

more than 88 percent of the traffic

Railway Notes.

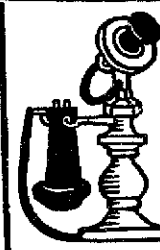
The Baltimore and Ohio has started a campaign to prevent defacing of stations and other railroad property by persons using knives and pencils. Employees have been asked to assist.

Four tunnels of the Baltimore & Ohio's Magnolia cut-off, being constructed between Orleans road and Little Cacapon, W. Va., will be named for Francis Lee Stuart, chief engineer, James L. Randolph, J. M. Graham and D. D. Carothers, former chief engineers for the company.

A Chicago jury has awarded James B. Wilson, former freight conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, \$75,000 for injuries he received after he had been forced to work 63 hours out of 72, according to testimony.

The Lackawanna railroad is in the market for 100 passenger cars, and will also shortly close orders for 200 coal cars.

Railroad men over the Pittsburgh division are up in arms as the result of an order said to have been issued from Pitcairn which prohibits trainmen from placing water buckets on ice in the cabins.



CLASSIFIED WANTS

Rate—One cent per word each insertion. Minimum charge Ten Cents. Positions Wanted Free. No charge will be made to persons desiring positions. 'Phone Your Want-Ads.

WANTED—To buy in a small railroad town, a moderate sized house. Address, C. B. A., care of Post Master Salem, Va. 7 3 6t.

WANTED—Work as butler and cook by young colored man and wife can give good references. Write D 3, The Progress.

ENGRAVER—wishes a position in a jewelry store; also first-class salesman and assistant watchmaker; first-class references. Address Engraver, Progress.

FOR SALE—Light delivery truck. Will take horse in exchange; terms if wanted. Write J-8 Progress.

FOR EXCHANGE—Will trade a bunch of good lots in Wheeling, W. Va., Bellaire, O., and Canton, O., for a good stock of any kind of merchandise. Box H1, Progress.

WANTED—A good bus route for 2 up-to-date buses; will carry 25 passengers each; prefer route on level macadamized road; any information given us will be rewarded. Write J.S. care of the Progress.

WANTED—Ford touring car, state cash price and full particulars. Write K 3, The Progress.

For Sale—I have three new Oliver Typewriters Model No. 5, never been boxed since received from The Oliver Typewriter company, which I will sell for \$50.00 each. K. G., care of the Progress. 1t.

LOST—A Russett Leather Bill Fold Wednesday evening probably at chaquetaqua, containing \$10 to \$15. Liberal reward—B. J. care of Progress. 7 10 tf.

Help Wanted—You can always secure the right kind of domestic help through the Progress Want-Ads.

Found—Bunch of keys at driving park. Loser can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—New mown timothy hay. \$12 per ton. Call 179 H. & C. Phone. Jul. 6 2w.

ENGINEER—Wishes to locate in Clearfield. Experienced in ice making and good hand at machinery of all kinds—Address at once—E. E., care Progress.

J. A. RHONE—Carpenter and Contractor. Prompt work. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Care H. E. Fisher, West Side, —Phone. Jul. 9 3t.

If the man who was seen taking a bicycle from the side of the house at 111 Locust street at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, does not return it at once, he will be arrested. Mrs. J. L. Johnson. July 10, 3t.

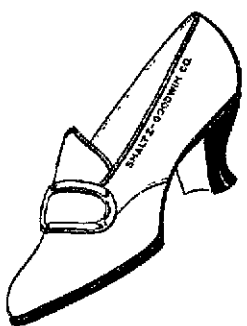
Let us demonstrate to you what our cleaner will do. No grease or other injurious ingredients used. Clearfield Sanitary Cleaning and Decorating company, No. 8, 4th St.

Special For Today

Saturday, July 11, we will sell \$4.00 Pumps, this season's styles colonials, in dull and patent, with cravanette quarters, with the new heels, at

\$1.98

We also have a lot of other bargains in low cuts for men, women and children



Save yourself money by taking advantage of this special offering



Brown's Boot Shop

Second Street

Clearfield, Pa.

NEW OPERA HOUSE

FEATURING THE BIG UNIVERSAL PROGRAM TO-NIGHT, JULY... **11th**

The Mystery of Wickham Hall 3 Reels

"Birds of Passage," 2 Reels

Follow the crowd to the New Opera House

July 6th to 11th !

3 BARGAINS !

One Week Only !

1. \$10.00 Electric Dining Room Dome, only \$7.50	\$15.00 Electric Dining Room Dome, \$10.75
14.00 " " " " " 9.85	18.00 " " " " 12.25

2. 10 per cent. Reduction on all Bicycles.

3. 10 per cent Reduction on all Shotguns and Rifles.

Remember these prices are only good this week, and cease to exist after Saturday night, July 11th.

Oppo. Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII

CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1914.

Number 277

MRS. CARMAN TAKES CHARGE

Her Lawyer Must Submit to Her Dictation

POLICE SEEK LETTER WRITER

Drug Clerk Tells Story of a Mysterious Person, Who, Dressed in Woman's Clothes, Called in Auto at Dr. Carman's Office on Day of Murder--Trousers Showed Under the Skirts

(By International News Service)
New York, July 11--Mrs. Carman, suspected of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey at Freeport, L. I., has taken full charge of her defense. Attorney Levy is compelled to submit to her every action and every paper must have her approval.

"She makes me take everything to her and she reads it carefully" said Levy today.

Mrs. Carman is fighting hard now to suppress any emotional outbursts that might cripple her defense.

District Attorney Smith plans to again question the prisoner's mother, Mrs. Conklin Platt. The police are working on the theory that the woman involved in the assassination is the woman who sent yesterday's letter to Sheriff Pettit, who again challenges the sheriff to locate her through Dr. Carman's guidance.

No Definite Clue.

Coupled with the report that another woman was still sought in the case there came a story that, like many others, points to no definite clue. It shows, however, the remarkable ramifications that the case has taken. The story is told by a drug clerk employed by a wholesale firm in New York. He was sent to Dr. Carman's house by his firm about three weeks ago to collect a bill from him. Dr. Carman was engaged when he reached the house and he waited on the porch.

Woman in an Auto.

While he was there a limousine car drove up on the Merrick road and stopped in front of the Carman house. Its occupant, dressed in woman's attire, came hurriedly from it and

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR STATE CONVENTION

Meeting Held at Uniontown Was a Most Profitable One

The closing hours of the Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor Union convention at Uniontown for the past three days were hours filled with enthusiasm. Following the addresses upon the program a business session was entered upon and some very important matters were consummated.

One of the most striking and significant, perhaps, is contained in the report of the committee on resolutions and which read: "We unanimously pledge ourselves to the extermination of the liquor traffic in the state, especially by voting at the coming elections for candidates committed to this object and urging upon others to do the same." Also, "We heartily endorse the proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States forbidding polygamy and polygamous cohabitation; and we just as heartily endorse the Hobson-Shepard bill for the establishment of national prohibition."

The following officers were elected: President, Dr. Clarence H. Chalm, Philadelphia.

AMERICAN WINS AERIAL RACE OVER ALL RIVALS

(By International News Service)
Buc, France, July 11--Brook, the American, was first at the half-way turn in the London to Paris aerial race today.

His time was 3 hours and 33 minutes.

Brook Wins Race.
London, July 11--Brook won the round trip race from London to Paris and return, defeating Europe's crack flier.

Secretary, H. B. Macrory, Pittsburgh.

Treasurer, Harry W. Keller, Pittsburgh.

The society carries 2658 cards, the following counties being among those in the distribution: Blair 64, Cambria 34, Cameron 2, Center 36, Clinton 22, Clearfield 37, Elk 8, Indiana 58, Jefferson 36.

The following statistics relative to the C. E. Union will prove interesting:

Number of societies reported, 762.
Number of active members, 27,828.
Number of associate members, 5136.
Number of honorary members, 3253.
Number of members joined church, 1699.

Amount contributed to missions, \$1,394.70.

Amount contributed to state work, \$719.43.

Amount contributed to county work, \$1,228.57.

Amount contributed to country work, \$11,884.66.

Number of Junior Societies, 284.
Number of Intermediate Societies, 61.

A SPLENDID LIGHT

The following Clearfield stores will have in operation tonight, for the first time, the latest improvement in electric lighting, the "Banner" Type C. Mazda lamp: H. J. Flegel, A. D. Gould, Irwin Drug Co., Rosser Furniture Co., Letzinger Brothers, R. C. Shaw Grocery Co. and Harder's Gun Works.

The new lamps have only been on the market since the first of the year, and it is only within the past week or so that they have been shown outside of the larger cities. Harder's Gun Works has been handling the "Banner" lamps for the past ten years, succeeded in getting a shipment of the lamps this week. The light given by the new lamps in the nearest approach to daylight we have ever seen.

ASK CO-OPERATION

Miners of District No. 2 Urged to Oppose Centralization of Power

There is unquestionably some live coal yet in the opposition to the exceptional system in District No. 2, United Mine Workers of America, of centralizing the power and funds, says the DuBois Courier. That is, by the sub-district system.

A short time ago Sub-district No. 3 held a convention and took action on the issue which is made known in the following, which has been sent to locals all over the district.

Greetings:
To the Local Unions of District No. 2--We, the representatives assembled in meeting, of Territory No. 3, Cresson, Pa., June 12th, 1914, adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas We ask the local unions of this district to take up these resolutions and write the resolution committee stating whether you favor the re-establishing of sub-districts in District No. 2.

If you are in favor of sub-districts or not please reply to George Cowan, secretary of committee, and would you be in favor of sending a representative to a meeting to take this matter up, when called. Please answer as soon as possible, we remain, Respectfully,

Resolution Committee

The Weather.

Fair tonight, Sunday partly cloudy, probably showers in extreme north portion.

COLLIER STORSTAD BLAMED FOR LOSS OF MANY LIVES

Quebec, Canada, July 11--The collier Storstad is held responsible for the disaster which befell the Empress of Ireland, as a result of an investigation into the horror.

It was proven that the steering first officer is blamed for having of the Storstad was faulty and the failed to call the captain and tell him of the fog.

It is practically certain that

some of the bulkheads of the Empress of Ireland were not closed.

The Empress of Ireland went to the bottom of the gulf of St. Lawrence on May 29, and over one thousand persons were drowned.

The commissioners concluded: "We can come to no other conclusion than that Mr. Taftener, the first officer, was wrong and negligent in altering the course of the Storstad."

COMING CARNIVAL WILL BE WATCHED

The Good Citizens of Town Are Aroused by Reports

FIREMEN MAKES TATEMENT

Show to be Here Monday Not One They Were Going to Have and They Were Forced to Cancel Engagement With Respectable Carnival Company

The report that the carnival which is coming to Clearfield next Monday is not that kind of entertainment which ought to be tolerated in a town has aroused the good people of Clearfield. The borough solicitor has been appealed to and has promised that the local authorities will not permit anything of an indecent character to be exhibited here, as Clearfield is jealous of her good name in that respect.

Gambling and other tricks intended to catch the unwary will also be prohibited at the carnival or anybody connected with it.

It is understood that a borough license was issued to the Adams Carnival company in payment of a license of \$100.

Statement From Firemen.

The Clearfield fire boys want it distinctly understood that the Adams carnival, booked for Clearfield next week, and which, according to newspaper reports, got in wrong at Milton (Continued from 4th page.)

TO LAY CORNER STONE OF MAHAFFEY CHURCH

Dr. H. R. Bender to Deliver Address Sunday

Tomorrow Dr. H. R. Bender, of the Trinity M. E. church of Clearfield, will go to Mahaffey, where the corner stone of the handsome new Methodist church which will replace the one destroyed by what is believed to have been an incendiary fire will be laid.

Rev. A. L. Frank, pastor of the church, who has had more or less trouble since he went to Mahaffey, is proud of the fact that his new church will be built on a much more central site than that occupied by the burned edifice.

The ceremony Sunday will be interesting and impressive, and many people will witness the laying of the corner stone. Miss Mary Mitchell will sing.

Will Argue for New Trial.

Argument for a new trial in the cases of Philip Caro and Raphael Martini, convicted of murder in the second degree, will be heard on Monday.

Lansberry Family Reunion.

The Lansberry family reunion will be held at Mineral Spring park, Woodland, on August 8. A band will enliven the occasion, there will be baseball and other amusements. A good time is promised all who attend.

Diplomas Arrive at Last.

The diplomas for this year's High school graduates have arrived at last. Just before commencement the factory burned down and they were destroyed. They will be given to the class on Tuesday evening at the High school building.

NEW PRINCIPAL FOR HIGH SCHOOL

Prof. John A. Kase Succeeds Prof. I. H. Gloss

TEACHERS ELECTED FOR TERM

W. R. Humphreys, of Grampian, Was Chosen Principal of Market Street Building--A number of New Pedagogues on the List for the Coming Term.

The Clearfield board of education has had some difficulty in the election of teachers of the public schools of the borough for the next school year. Several resignations have been sent to the board and a number of teachers chosen by the board have declined the positions offered them. Prof. John A. Kase, last year instructor in Latin in the High school, has been elected principal of that building, Prof. I. H. Gloss, who was principal last year, having moved from Clearfield.

The list of teachers, as far as the board has been able to elect them, follows:

High School.

John A. Kase, principal.

*Benjamin R. Beisel, mathematics.

*F. W. Favian, science.

*Maud Latham, English.

Sara Cummings, history.

Jane Edwards, Latin.

*William G. Reading, English and science.

*Francis McNall, grammar and Latin.

Merrill Chamberlain, domestic science.

Lawrence C. Carlton, manual training.

Fannie Cassell, drawing.

Charles A. Yost, commercial course.

Charles Rockwell, music.

Eighth Grade.

Nora E. Cosgrove.

Augusta Connelly.

Effie Ginery.

Market Street Building.

*W. R. Humphrey, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Alice C. Lemon, 6th grade.

Lucy B. Howe, 6th grade.

Cona E. Winkley, 5th grade.

Martha Gilchrist, 5th grade.

*Mame Duffey, 4th grade.

*Virginia Gallagher, 3rd grade.

Laura John, 2nd grade.

Josephine Muffley, primary grade.

Third Ward Building.

Clair Ross, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Bertha M. Shields, 6th grade.

Ina M. Jenkin, 5th grade.

*Maud Rankin, 4th grade.

*Ellen A. Rowe, 3rd grade.

*Mary E. Gallagher, 3rd grade.

Muriel Reiter, 2nd grade.

Ruth M. Gailor, 2nd and 3rd grades.

Elizabeth Hamilton, 1st grade.

Alice M. Lawhead, primary grade.

Fourth Ward Building.

*S. Yale Nathanson, principal and teacher of 7th grade.

Mary M. Kirk, 6th grade.

Lucille McGee, 5th grade.

Rhoda K. Weaver, 4th grade.

Mildred Ferguson, 3rd grade.

Rachel Dobson, 3rd grade.

Alice G. Arnold, 1st grade.

Cleo Smith, primary grade.

Reedsville Building.

Clara Clendenning, 3rd and 4th grades.

Maud Fletcher, 1st and 2nd grades.

Some Changes Noted.

Those teachers whose names are prefixed with a * are new to Clearfield.

W. R. Humphrey, the new principal of the Market street building, is from Grampian and was a candidate for

PLAIN TALK ON COST OF LIVING

county superintendent at the recent directors' meeting. Prof. Clair Ross retains his position as principal of the Third ward schools, a position he has so capably filled in the past.

A number of promotions and changes in the teachers' list will be noted. Several positions still remain to be filled.

TROUBLE ANTICIPATED

Anarchists Expected to Make Trouble in New York Today.

(By International News Service)

New York, July 11--Two thousand police were mobilized in the vicinity of Union square to prevent a demonstration of violence by the anarchist mourners over the ashes of the three "Reds" killed in last Saturday's bomb explosion.

Berkman has yielded to the mayor's "no parade" edict, but Frank Cancelliere, chairman of the arrangements committee insists on a parade, no matter what the police plan.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS

County Treasurer Ready to Issue Licenses for the Year 1914.

The county treasurer's office at Clearfield, Pa., has been supplied with resident hunter's licenses and tags for the year 1914, together with a supply of blank application forms, for use in securing the licenses. All licenses will be issued direct from the county treasurer's office at Clearfield, and blank applications will be furnished to the several justices of the peace throughout the county for the convenience of applicants in their respective districts.

Licenses can be secured at the county treasurer's office by applying in person or by written application. When application is made in writing either at a justice's office or the county treasurer's office said application must be accompanied with postage sufficient to pay for mailing of said license.

MILES WRIGLEY, County Treasurer, Clearfield, Pa.

Jul 11--It da, 2t wk.

SUPERSEDEAS REFUSED

Court Believes Imperative Necessity For Use of Money on Roads.

Judge McCarrel, in the Dauphin county court Wednesday, refused to make a supersedeas in the appeal of Auditor General of Powell and State Treasurer Young to the supreme court in the automobile license case.

The effect of a supersedeas would have been to stop all chance of the state highway commissioner getting the use of \$1,000,000 accumulated from licenses until the supreme court passed upon the questions raised.

The court says that an imperative necessity apparently exists for immediate action on the part of the highway commissioner to repair the roads and that if the supersedeas were granted he would not be able to do anything for some time. In the opinion of the court harm may result to the public by granting a supersedeas, and the opinion says that the judge is unable to see how any harm can come to the officials, either officially or personally by reason of its refusal.

Marriage Licenses.

Lloyd Coulter, of Bradford, and

Hester Campman, of Woodland.

THREE PEOPLE MEET DEATH IN A TERRIFIC RAINSTORM

TO PREVENT RIOTING

Preparing for Celebration of Orange-men's Day at Belfast.

(By International News Service)

Belfast, Ireland, July 11--Three hundred extra police have been drafted in preparatory to beginning of celebration of Orange Day, tomorrow.

The anti-home rulers engaged in another gun-running trip, bringing in 300 rifles and 10,000 rounds of ammunition.

Subscribe for the Progress.

Our Food Supply and its Producers is Discussed

EXPENSES CAN BE LESSEMED

Mrs. Edith Endicott Smith Practically Discusses Great Problem--Judge Wanamaker's Lecture Deals With Patriotism, and is Well Received by Chautauqua Crowd.

Friday afternoon's entertainment at the Clearfield chautauqua consisted of a dramatic recital, "Enoch Arden," by Edward A. Mead; a concert by the Four Artists, with Miss Melicent Melrose in solo parts, and a lecture by Mrs. Edith Ellicott Smith. Mrs. Smith is president of Pennsylvania Rural Progress association and social worker in rural communities. Mrs. Smith is a practical farmer with considerable scientific ability.

The supervisor of a great fruit farm in Pennsylv., Pa., she has learned more than the theory of farming. She had a real lesson to teach to the people of Clearfield when she talked on "Our Food Supply and its Producers." In the course of her remarks Mrs. Smith said:

Woman's True Realm.

Everybody says that woman's true realm is the home. She is the money spender. It is her business to spend that money scientifically and economically, therefore to her the question of the way the food she buys finds its way to her from the producer is of great interest to her, as the quickness of that exchange represents to her a great difference in cost and freshness.

What the railroads call the produce agent is the man who buys the farm produce from the producer and turns it over to the retail dealer, or more often in the large cities to the wholesale man, who in turn sells it out to the retailer to sell to the consumer. All of this takes time and costs money. If the consumer could deal more closely with producers the cost to the buyer would be much lower and the return to the farmer higher. When we have solved this problem we will

Continued on 4th page.

ATTACK ON CARNIVAL COMING TO CLEARFIELD

Charges of Gambling and Immorality Made at Milton

A dispatch dated Milton Pa., July 9 has the following to say relative to the carnival company which is said to contemplate a visit to Clearfield:

Milton was turned upside down, with dissension Wednesday night, and it is believed that the borough police force, its council, burgess and school board will be forced by public sentiment to resign because a carnival company, it is alleged, was allowed to operate gambling devices and show immoral pictures, although a persistent effort was made by Milton Law Enforcement League to have the principals placed under arrest.

The Independent Fire Company secured the Adams Carnival company for last week, to receive a small percentage of the income. It is alleged that after it opened up there

(Continued from 4th page.)



Meet Bruce

the brave, young American who saves Kathlyn from the blood-thirsty beasts of the jungle, the cruel cunning of the crafty Hindus and the terrifying dangers of a race of wild men of India.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

Thought for the Day. Science is nothing but trained and organized common sense, differing from the latter only as a veteran may from a raw recruit and its methods differ from those of common sense only as the guardsman's cut and thrust differ from the manner in which a savage wields his club—Huxley

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Cheese in Variety

Imported Swiss Cheese, Edam Cheese, Pineapple Cheese, Camembert Cheese, N. Y. Cream Cheese.

Cafe Cheese, Pimento Cheese, Phila. Cream Cheese, Roquefort Cheese, Long Horn Cheese. Oh! yes, Limberger Cheese in 1-lb bricks.

R. G. Shaw Grocery Co.

Mother's Bread

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NO. 12 THIRD ST.

Clearfield, Penn'a.

TAXI?

CALL

Wallace Garage

PRICES RIGHT

H. & C. Phone Third Street

HALTED BILL REIDY'S PLAN

Connie Mack Persuaded Veteran Milwaukee Pitcher to Stick to Game—Now a Cleveland Scout.

Bill Reidy, Nap scout would have quit baseball years and years ago had it not been for Connie Mack manager of the world's champion Athletics. A bit by Connie cost Bill his job with one club, so Connie immediately hired him.

Bill and Connie got together for a fanning bee, and the boss of the Athletics told how he kept Reidy in baseball.

"Bill was pitching for the Grand Rapids team in the old Western league," said Connie. "I had been meat for Bill all along with his change of pace, which consisted of a slow ball, a slower ball and a slowest ball. I was managing the Milwaukee club in those days and doing much of the catching. One day I happened to guess that Bill's slowest ball was coming up. The score was 2 to 1 against us, eighth inning, and men on third and second. I had a hunch his very slowest was going to be the next shot, so I delayed my swinging as long as possible. I was lucky enough to time it right and singled to right field, winning the game. Bill had copped five in a row before that."

"Yes, and your smash cost me my job," said Reidy. "My boss told me that when Connie Mack could find me for a hit in a pinch I was through."

"But you were not," shot back the Athletics' boss. "Remember when you passed through Detroit on the way to Cleveland? You said you had quit the game and were going back there to work. But I persuaded you to come to the Milwaukee club and you led the league in pitching for three or four seasons in a row."

CORSAIRS ARE BIG FACTORS

Ed Konetchy Has Been Big Factor in Making Pittsburghers Contenders for the Pennant.

The Pittsburgh Pirates are looming up as formidable candidates for the National league pennant this season. Clarke and his Corsairs are too dangerous a bunch for any of the other clubs to take any chances with. When the Pirates secured Ed Konetchy, the big



Ed Konetchy.

first sacker of the Cardinals, in a deal, it was the making of the team. First base has been a weak spot in Pittsburgh's line up for several years. Konetchy seems to fill the gap better than any player since Kitty Bransfield's day. If the Pirates do not win the flag it is certain that they will finish up somewhere near the top. They certainly have thrown a scare into the other clubs of the National league circuit.

NOT BOOSTING THE PIRATES

Wilbert Robinson, Manager of Brooklyn Team, Does Not Concede Pennant to Fred Clarke.

They are not conceding any pennants in the National league. Wilbert Robinson, the new manager of the Brooklyn club, comes to bat with a little boost for his club, and, without making any claims, denies the Pirates a certainty.

"Many teams that look like world beaters in April and May tire of the pace," says Robinson. "I'm not knocking the ability of the Pirates, but the season isn't over till October."

"The Dodgers can't be overlooked. I'm not making any claims but I have one of the most dreaded batting orders in the National league. In Prefe I have a pitcher I wouldn't trade for Tom Seaton."

Bender Offers Trophy. Chief Bender of the Athletics who runs a sporting goods store in Philadelphia as a side line, has offered a trophy for the pennant winner in the Tri County league, a Pennsylvania independent organization that plays fast ball and has graduated many men to the professional ranks.

Best Pitching Staff. Clark Griffith thinks that he has one of the best pitching staffs in the country and that isn't including Walter Johnson, either. Griff has several heavies on his list who he believes, will make good in the big tent this season.

To Restrain Land. The Sioux City Western league club will take court action to restrain Grover Land from playing with the Brooklyn Federals.

The Superior Subordinate.

"There is no more valuable subordinate than the man to whom you can give a piece of work and then forget about it. In the confident expectation that the next time it is brought to your attention it will come in the form of a report that the thing has been done," says Gifford Pinchot. "When this master quality is joined to executive power, loyalty and common sense the result is a man whom you can trust. On the other hand, there is no greater nuisance to a man heavily burdened with the direction of affairs than the weak backed assistant who is continually trying to get his chief to do his work for him, on the feeble plea that he thought the chief would like to decide this or that himself. The man to whom an executive is most grateful, the man whom he will work hardest and value most is the man who accepts responsibility willingly."—Engineering News

Queer Talismans in Malta.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and it was there that while fighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave, embedded in clay and are set in rings and bangles and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck.

Queer Old Book Titles.

These are some of the odd titles of old English books published in the time of Cromwell.

"A Most Delectable Sweet Perfumed Nougat For God's Saints to Smell At." "Biscuit Baked in the Oven of Christ, carefully conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

"A Sign of Sorrow For the Sinners of Zion breathed out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly Vessel known Among Men by the name of Samuel Fish." "Eggs of Charity Layed For the Chickens of the Covenant and Boiled with the Water of Divine Love. Take ye out and Eat."

"The Spiritual Mustard Pot to make the Soul Sneeze with Devotion."

Taking a Mean Advantage.

Once a thrifty Scotch physician was called to a case where a woman had dislocated her jaw. He very soon put her right. The woman asked how much was to pay. The doctor named his fee. The patient thought it too much. He however would not take less, and as the woman refused to give him the fee he began to caw. Yawning, as every one knows is infectious. The young woman in turn yawned. Her jaw again went out of joint and the doctor triumphantly said: Now until you hand me over my fee your jaw can remain as it is. Needless to say, the money was promptly paid.

Inadvisable

During a snowstorm on the Highland railway a train was held up for an hour or so. The guard a cheery Scot, passed along the carriages trying to keep up the spirits of the passengers.

An old gentleman angrily complained that if the train didn't go on he would "die of cold."

"Tak' my advice an' no' dne that," replied the guard. "Min' y', we charge a shillin' a mile for corpses."—Dundee Advertiser

Wireless Messages.

Wireless messages are sent much more easily at night than in the day time and in winter than in summer, and the range under favorable conditions at midnight during midwinter is said to be several hundred per cent better than at noon in midsummer.

The Barrier.

First Tramp—You won't get nothing decent there them people is vegetarians. Second Tramp—Is that right? First Tramp—Yes, and they've got a dog wot ain't—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Servant Question.

More women would keep two servants if it wasn't that they are not strong enough to do the work for more than one at a time.—Florida Times-Union

There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens

HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

The Value of Chocolate. Chocolate is one of the most wholesome of foods. But it should be reserved for eating after meals. Nothing can be worse than chocolate eaten before a meal for then it ruins appetite. Chocolate should consist of equal parts of sugar and cocoa. When it contains as most of that sold in the cheap candy store does more sugar than cocoa, it loses much of its real food value.

Chocolate and cocoa are almost as stimulating as coffee and tea, but have none of the injurious effects upon the nervous system which are for many people the great drawback to these drinks.

Chocolate is best when made overnight and allowed to stand.

As Willie Saw It. Neighbor—Is your daddy getting better? Willie—Yep, mam's stopped calling him "dear."—Kansas City Star

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own, the work is pleasant and agreeable, his profit averages more than 33 1/3% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
301 Lafayette Street
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AUTO SUPPLIES.

Don't Worry! We Have It Here!

WE carry the biggest line of accessories in this territory. Please remember this when you want auto supplies in a hurry. Everything from axle grease and spark plugs to speedometers and tires. You are sure to get what you want when you want it. And cheap at that.

Count on us for auto supplies that you need in a hurry to improve or fix your car. Ask us for our low price list.

WALLACE GARAGE,
Repairing Storage Supplies
CLEARFIELD, PENN.

Agents For **COLE** Motor Cars

Mean Man. Stamp Clerk—This letter is over weight, madam. Woman at Window—Well, of all the mean people! Why, I've mailed hundreds of letters that weren't anywhere near full weight, and now that I'm sending one just a little bit over you want to charge extra for it.—Boston Transcript

Boasted Too Soon.

When the old Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Streetz was staying at Holkham with Thomas Coke, then commonly known as "king of Norfolk," he boasted one evening at dinner that no man had ever dared to shoot at him and that if any one had ever attempted such a thing he would have shot the man dead on the spot.

The next day at the court the grand duke suddenly felt a shower of shot peeping his legs and turning round in a fury to find whence it proceeded saw William Coke with a gun leveled in his direction.

"I've got another muzzle ready," said William coolly. "Will you shoot?" From "The Life of Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester."

Spoiled His Appetite. "Every bit of food on this table," said the serving lady to Lammson as he sat down to eat at the church supper. "was cooked by your wife." "Oh, I don't mind," rejoined Lammson faintly. "I'm not a bit hungry, anyway!"—New York Times.

Russia's Forests.

Russia has 464,500,000 acres of forest. That is to say, more than one-third of the whole country is covered by trees, and there are four acres of forest to every inhabitant.

All in His Head.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull. Student Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.

He who has once done you a kindness will be more ready to do you another than he whom you yourself have obliged.—Holmes



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REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Gauze Vests and Union Suits

are knitted from long fibre cotton, making them cool to the skin, silky in appearance and giving the utmost wear. Maline vests are the most comfortable undergarments on the market, because they have the patented

StaUp
Shoulder Straps

Can't fall down or slip over the shoulder. Our stock embraces vests at 10c, 15c, 25c and up—union suits at 25c, 50c and up. Come in and see them.

Good Assortments of Underwear For Men

B. V. D. \$1.00
Men's 2-piece-suits, . 50c to \$1.00
Boy's 2-piece-suits 50c
Small Boy's Union Suits . . 25c

Large Stocks of Hosiery

Men's Hosiery, pair, . 10c to 50c
Ladies' Hosiery, pair, . 10c to \$1.00
Misses' Hosiery, pair, . 10c to 25c
Boy's Hosiery, pair . . 10c to 25c.

ROSS & WOODS

Harvest Equipment

Usually there are a few things still needed, overlooked perhaps until the busy harvest days are upon you, or possibly a breakdown occurs in some part of your equipment during these busy days. What an annoyance not to be able to replace the needed tool or part QUICKLY. Our stock is calculated to meet just such emergencies. If you will write, telephone or wire us your needs we will supply you just as quickly as modern postal and shipping facilities will reach you. Check up and see whether you have sufficient of the following:

Grain Rakes	Grain Cradles
Blade Twine	Single and double Harpoon
Hay Forks	Hay Forks
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Knife Guards	Sections and Rivets.
Sickle Bar Grinders	Scythes and Snaths
Scythe Stones	Grind Stones
Manilla rope, all sizes,	Plain and Knot Passing Pul
leys in Malleable cast or	Steel frames, wood or iron
Sheaves.	
Machine Oil	Oilers
Butt Chains	Trace Chains

Clearfield Hardware Company



Do you need a Rake, Hoe, Spade, Lawn Mower, Wheelbarrow, or anything in the way of Garden Hose? If so, you will find the most complete stock of the best of everything in our Garden Requisite Department.

The prices will interest you.

Both Phones

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM F. POWELL
23 So. Second St.



The Adventures of Kathlyn

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

CHAPTER I.

Under a canopied platform stood a young girl, modeling in clay. The glare of the California sunshine, filtering through the canvas, became mellowed, warm, and golden. Above the girl's head—yellow like the stalk of wheat—there hovered a kind of aureole, as if there had risen above it a haze of impalpable gold dust.

A poet I know might have cried out that there ended his quest of the Golden Girl. Straight she stood at this moment, lovely of face, rounded of form, with an indescribable suggestion of latent physical power or magnetism. On her temples there were little daubs of clay, caused doubtless by impatient fingers sweeping back occasional wind-blown locks of hair. There was even a dab on the side of her handsome, sensitive nose.

Her hand, still filled with clay, dropped to her side, and a tableau endured for a minute or two, suggesting a remote period, a Persian idyl, mayhap. With a smile on her lips she stared at the living model. The chatoyant eyes of the leopard stared back, a flicker of restlessness in their brilliant yellow depths. The tip of the tail twitched.

"You beautiful thing!" she said. She began kneading the clay again, and with deft fingers added bits here and there to the creature which had grown up under her strong, supple fingers.

"Kathlyn! Oh, Kit!" The sculptress paused, the pucker left her brow, and she turned, her face beaming, for her sister Winnie was the apple of her eye, and she brooded over her like the mother would have done had the mother lived.

For Winnie, dark as Kathlyn was light, was as careless and aimless as a thistle-down in the wind.

A collier leaped upon the platform and began pawing Kathlyn, and shortly after the younger sister followed. Neither of the girls noted the stiffening mustaches of the leopard. The animal rose, and his nostrils palpitated. He hated the dog with a hatred not unmixt with fear. Treachery is in the marrow of all cats. To breed them in captivity does not matter. Sooner or later they will strike. Never before had the leopard been so close to his enemy, free of the leash.

"Kit, it is just wonderful. However can you do it? Some day we'll make dad take us to Paris, where you can exhibit them."

A snarl from the leopard, answered by a growl from the collier, brought Kathlyn's head about. The cat leaped, but toward Winnie, not the collier. With a cry of terror Winnie turned and ran in the direction of the bungalow. Kathlyn, seizing the leash, followed like the wind, hampered though she was by the apron. The cat leaped after the fleeing girl, gaining at each bound. The yelping of the collier brought forth from various points low rumbling sounds, which presently developed into roars.

Winnie turned sharply around the corner of the bungalow toward the empty animal cages, to attract her father and at the same time rouse some of the keepers. Seeing the door of an empty cage open, and that it was approached by a board runway, she flew to it, entered, and slammed the door and held it. The cat, now hot with the lust to kill, threw himself against the bars, snarling and spitting.

Kathlyn called out to him sharply, and fearlessly approached him. She began talking in a monotone. His ears went flat against his head, but he submitted to her touch because invariably it soothed him, and because he sensed some undefinable power whenever his gaze met hers. She snapped the leash on his collar just as her father came running up, pale and disturbed. He ran to the door and opened it.

"Winnie, you poor little kitten," he said, taking her in his arms, "how many times have I told you never to take that dog about when Kit's leopard is off the leash?"

"I didn't think," she sobbed.

"No. Kit here and I must always do your thinking for you. Ahmed!"

"Yes, sahib," answered the head keeper.

"See if you can stop that racket over there. Sadie may lose her litter if it keeps up."

The lean, brown Mohammedan trotted away in obedience to his orders. He knew how to stop captive lions from roaring. He knew how to send terror to their hearts. As he ran he began to hiss softly.

Colonel Hare, with his arm about Winnie, walked toward the bungalow.

"Look your pet up, Kit," he called over his shoulder, "and come into tea."

Kathlyn spoke soothingly to the leopard, scratched his head behind the ears, and shortly a low, satisfied rumble stirred his throat, and his tail no longer slashed about. She led him to his own cage, never ceasing to talk, locked the door, then turned and walked thoughtfully toward the bungalow.

She was wondering what this gift was that put awe into the eyes of the

native keepers on her father's wild animal farm and temporary peace in the hearts of the savage beasts. She realized that she possessed it, but it was beyond analysis. Often some wild-eyed keeper would burst in upon her. Some newly captive lion or tiger was killing itself from mere passion, and wouldn't the memsahib come at once and talk to it? There was a kind of pity in her heart for these poor wild things, and perhaps they perceived this pity, which was fearless.

"She gets a little from me, I suppose," Colonel Hare had once answered to a query, "for I've always had a way with four-footed things. But I think Ahmed is right. Kathlyn is heaven-born. I've seen the night when Brockton would be tame beside the pandemonium roundabout. Yet half an hour after Kit starts the rounds everything quiets down. The gods are in it."

The living room of the bungalow was large and comfortable. The walls were adorned with the heads of wild beasts, and their great furry hides shared honors with the Persian rugs on the floor. Hare was a man who would pack up at a moment's notice and go to the far ends of the world to find a perfect black panther, a cheetah with a litter, or a great horned rhinoceros. He was tall and broad and amazingly active, for all that his hair and mustache were almost white. For 30 years or more he had gone about the hazardous enterprise of supplying zoological gardens and circuses with wild beasts. He was known from Hamburg to Singapore, from Mombasa to Rio Janeiro. The Numidian lion, the Rajput tiger, and the Malayan



"The King Commanded My Presence."

panther had cause to fear Hare Sahib. He was even now preparing to return to Ceylon for an elephant hunt.

The two daughters went over to the tea taboret, where a matronly maid was busying with the service. The fragrant odor of tea permeated the room. Hare paused at his desk. Lines suddenly appeared on his bronzed face. He gazed for a space at the calendar. The day was the 15th of July. Should he go back there, or should he give up the expedition? He might never return. India and the border countries! What a land, full of beauty and romance and terror and squalor, at once barbaric and civilized! He loved it, and hated it, and sometimes feared it, he who had faced on foot many a wounded tiger.

He shrugged, reached into the desk for a box of Jaipur brass enamel and took from it a medal attached to a ribbon. The golden disk was encrusted with uncut rubies and emeralds.

"Girls," he called. "Come here a moment. Martha, that will be all," with a nod toward the door. "I never showed you this before."

"Goodness gracious!" cried Winnie, reaching out her hand.

"Why, it looks like a decoration, father," said Kathlyn. "What lovely stones! It would make a beautiful pendant."

"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity," said the colonel, smiling down into their charming faces. "Do you love your old dad?"

"Love you!" they exclaimed in unison, indignantly, too, since the question was an imputation of the fact.

"Would you be lonesome if I took the Big Trek?" whimsically.

"Father?"

"Dad!"

"They pressed about him, as vines about an oak."

"Hang it, I swear that this shall be the last hunt. I'm rich. We'll get rid of all these brutes and spend the rest of the years seeing 'em show places. I'm a bit tired myself of jungle fodder. We'll go to Paris, and Berlin, and Rome, and Vienna. And you, Kit, shall go and tell Rodin that you've inherited the spirit of Gerome. And

you, Winnie, shall make a stab at grand opera."

Winnie gurgled her delight, but her sister searched her father's eyes. She did not quite like the way he said those words. His voice lacked its usual heartiness and spontaneity.

"Where did you get this medal, father?" she asked.

"That's what I started out to tell you."

"Were you afraid we might wish to wear it or have it made over?" laughed Winnie, who never went below the surface of things.

"No. The truth is, I had almost forgotten it. But the preparations for India recalled it to mind. It represents a royal title conferred on me by the king of Allaha. You have never been to India, Kit. Allaha is the name we hunters give that border kingdom. Some day England will gobble it up; only waiting for a good excuse."

"What big thing did you do?" demanded Kathlyn, her eyes still filled with scrutiny.

"What makes you think it was big?"

testingly. "Because," she answered, seriously, "you never do anything but big things. As the lion is among beasts, you are among men."

"Good lord!" The colonel reached embarrassedly for his pipe. It took a few minutes, then laid down the pipe. "India is full of strange tongues and strange kingdoms and principalities. Most of them are dominated by the British raj, some are only protected, while others do about as they please. This state—touching the order—does about as it did since the days of the first white rover who touched the shores of Hind. It is small, but that signifies nothing; for you can brew a mighty poison in a small pot. Well, I happened to save the old king's life."

"I knew it would be something like that," said Kathlyn. "Go on. Tell it all."

The colonel had recourse to his pipe again. He smoked on till the coal was dead. The girls waited patiently. They knew that his silence meant that he was only marshaling the events in their chronological order.

"The king was a kindly old chap, simple, yet shrewd, and with that slumbrous oriental way of accomplishing his ends, despite all obstacles. Underneath this apparent simplicity I discovered a grim, sardonic humor. Trust the oriental for always having that packed away under his bewildering diplomacy. He was all alone in the world. He was one of those rare eastern potentates who wasn't hampered by parasitical relatives. By George, the old boy could have given his kingdom, lock, stock and barrel, to the British government, and no one could say him nay. There was a good deal of rumer the last time I was there that when he died England would step in actually. The old boy gave me leave to come and go as I pleased, to hunt where and how I would. I had a mighty fine collection. There are tigers and leopards and bears and fat old pythons, 40 foot long. Of course, it isn't the tiger country that central India is, but the brutes you find are bigger. I have about 60 beasts there now, and that's mainly why I'm going back. Want to clean it up and ship 'em to Hamburg, where I've a large standing order. I'm going first to Ceylon, for some elephants."

The colonel knocked the ash from his pipe.

"The old boy used to do some trapping himself, and whenever he'd catch a fine specimen he'd turn it over to me. He had a hunting lodge not far from my quarters. One day Ahmed came to me with a message saying that the king commanded my presence at the lodge, where his slaves had trapped a fine leopard. Yes, my dears, slaves. There is even a slave mart at the capital this day. A barbaric fairy land, with its good gent and its bad dinnas."

"The Arabian Nights," murmured Winnie, snuggling close to Kathlyn. "The oriental loves pomp," went on the colonel. "He can't give you a chupatti—"

"What's that?" asked Winnie.

"Something like hardtack. Well, he can't give you that without ceremonial. When I arrived at the lodge with Ahmed the old boy—he had the complexion of a prima donna—the old boy sat on his portable throne, glittering with orders. Standing beside him was a chap we called Umballa. He had been a street rat. A bit of impudence had caught the king's fancy, and he brought up the boy, clothed, fed him, and sent him away down to Umballa to school. When the boy returned he talked Umballa morning, noon, and night, till the soldiers began to call him that, and from them it passed on to the natives, all of whom disliked the upstart. Hanged if I can recall his real name. He was ugly and handsome at the same time; suave, patient, courteous; yet somehow or other he seemed the real man below—the Tar or blood. I took a dislike to him first off. It's the animal sense, you've got it, Kit. Behind the King's Council of Three—three wise men—"

I wouldn't trust with an old umbrella."

Winnie laughed.

"While we were salaaming and genuflecting and using grandiloquent phrases the bally leopard got loose, somehow. Maybe some one let him loose; I don't know. Anyhow, he made for the king, who was too thunderstruck to dodge. The rest of 'em took to their heels, you may lay odds on that. Now, I had an honest liking for the king. Seeing the brute make for him, I dashed forward. You see, at ceremonials you're not permitted to carry arms. It had to be with my hands. The leopard knocked the old boy flat and began to maul him. I kicked the brute in the face, swept

the king's turban off his head and hung it about the head of the leopard. Somehow or other I got him down. Some of the frightened natives came up, and with the help of Ahmed we got the brute tied up securely. When the king came around he silently shook hands with me and smiled peculiarly at Umballa, who now came running up."

"And that's how you got those poor hands!" exclaimed Kathlyn, kissing the scars which stood out white against the tan.

"That's how," raising the hands and putting them on Kathlyn's head in a kind of benediction.

"Is that all?" asked Winnie, breathlessly.

"Isn't that enough?" he retorted. "Well, what is it, Martha? Don't forget out of your tea."

"Tea!" sniffed Winnie disdainfully. "Do you know, dad, you're awfully mean to Kit and me. If you'd take the trouble you could be more interesting than any book I ever read."

"He doesn't believe his stories were interest vain young ladies," said Kathlyn, gravely.

Her father eyed her sharply. On what was she thinking? In those calm unwavering eyes of hers he saw a question, and he feared in his own she might voice it. He could evade

(Continued on 6th page.)



A Succession of Thrills, Mystery and Hair-Breadth Escapes

The Adventures of Kathlyn

by Harold MacGrath, one of the most wonderful stories ever written. Follow the heroine through her remarkable adventures—from her beautiful home in California to the dense jungles of Allaha and among the savage tribes of Hindustan. Read of her terrifying experiences with jungle beasts and Hindu brigands. We have been fortunate in securing this story as our next serial.

It's a Treat That You Don't Want to Miss!

Notice to Advertisers!

A new rate for advertising will be in effect on Saturday, August 1st, 1914, and copies of this rate in pamphlet form will be ready for distribution August 20, 1914. ¶ This new rate is made necessary by the greatly increased circulation, and cost of publication of the Progress. The present circulation is about five times larger than a year ago. ¶ Many new features have been, and will be added, such as "Bud" Fisher's "Mutt and Jeff," a daily news illustration service, a free cut, or illustration service for advertisers, (proofs of which may be obtained at this office), and last but not least, our daily news service; all of which will make the Daily Progress a real up to the minute daily. ¶ The Progress goes into nearly every home in Clearfield and has an excellent circulation in most of the homes throughout the surrounding country, so that the new rate will not meet with much, if any disapproval.

The Progressive Publishing Co.
CLEARFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Published every day except Sunday by the Progressive Publishing Company, Opera House Building, Clearfield, Pennsylvania.

Official Organ of the Washington Party of Clearfield County.

JOHN R. BIXLER, Editor

R. E. JOHNSON, General Manager

ROBERT H. SOMMERVILLE, President
E. W. HESS, Treasurer

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H. & C. Phone Number 176 Bell Phone Number 47

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year \$3.00 Six Months \$1.50
Three Months .75 One Month .25

Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as second class mail matter.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Presbyterian day, Lakemont park, Altoona, July 16.
Methodist day, Lakemont park, Altoona, July 30.
Big picnic at New Millport, July 30.
Lutheran Day at Lakemont park, July 29.
National Star Spangled Banner centennial, Sept. 6 to 13.
Labor day, September 7.
Columbus day, October 12.
Thanksgiving day, November 26.
Christmas, December 25.

Saturday, July 11, 1914

Washington State Ticket

United States Senator.
Gifford Pinchot, Pike county.
Governor.
William Draper Lewis, Philadelphia.
Lieutenant Governor.
Percy F. Smith, Allegheny county.
Secretary of Internal Affairs.
Fred E. Lewis, Lehigh county.
Congress-at-Large.
Lex N. Mitchell, Jefferson county.
Arthur J. Rupley, Cumberland county.
Anderson H. Walters, Cambria county.
Harry Watson, Mercer county.

Washington District Ticket

Congress—21st District.
Guy B. Mayo, McKean county.
Senator—34th District.
Alonso S. Moulthrop, Clearfield county.

Washington County Ticket

Earl G. Boose Brady township.
Edward Lippart, Lawrence township.
Albertus G. Woodward, Curwensville.

WHERE?

Where will you find a town in which climatic conditions are finer than in Clearfield?

Good evening! Don't forget to study your catechism this evening.

LAW AND ORDER.

It is not too late to call attention to the fact that the celebration of the Fourth of July in Clearfield demonstrated that the people of this town believe in law and order. There is an ordinance on the statute books in Clearfield which prohibits the sale or use of fire crackers and the like in the borough limits. There were two days of observance of the nation's birthday, and yet, with the exception of the explosion of dynamite in Hillsdale—which is not in the borough—the citizens were undisturbed by any unseemly noise and children were saved from injury from the use of fireworks.

The almost general observance of the law on the Fourth speaks volumes for the intelligence and self-respect of the citizens of Clearfield. The small boy also deserves commendation for refraining from the temptation to make a big noise on the Fourth. He might have procured firecrackers at the stores outside of the borough, had he been so minded, but he did not. Gradually the small boy is learning that while exploding noisy firecrackers gives temporary pleasure there must be some good reason why the authorities prohibit their use, and by providing other harmless amusements the older folk are weaning the small boy from the firecracker and the sky rocket.

LEST YOU FORGET.

Lest you forget, we wish to remind you that the fund being raised to pay off the standing indebtedness of the Clearfield hospital is not yet completed. There are several thousand dollars lacking to make the fund equal the amount of the debt, and this money must be raised within the year or the hospital trustees will be unable to take advantage of the generous offer of our esteemed townsman Asbury W. Lee, Sr., to contribute five thousand dollars annually for five

years toward the maintenance of the hospital.

The hospital is a noble institution. There may be some things connected with the hospital of which you do not approve, but you cannot deny that the institution has done a great deal of good to the people of this community in caring for the sick and injured and that it is ready to continue this work in the years to come, if the public will give it such financial aid as it stands in need of. If you cannot contribute five hundred or one hundred dollars send in your five or ten dollars and be assured that whatever you give will be appreciated.

The Clearfield chautauqua has been successful so far as the entertainment goes. The publicity end of the proposition might have been in more competent hands.

O, well, what's the use of mentioning the wretched condition of the west side of Third street, from Market street to the first alley to the north?

When you read it in the Progress, you read it for the first time.

MRS. CARMAN TAKES CHARGE

(Continued from 1st page.)

walked up to the house at a fast gait. This person asked the drug clerk where Dr. Carman was and was told that he was engaged. The stranger started for the rear of the house, where the office is located, and the clerk called out, "That is not the way to get into the office."

Then the stranger, still appearing very much excited returned to the automobile. The clerk says that rousers showed under the skirts as she (or he) got into the car.

The clerk's story has been investigated and he is said to have been found a truthful man. Dr. Carman, it is said, also recalled the clerk's visit concerning the payment of the bill.

A negro boy formerly employed at the home of Dr. Carman informs the authorities today that a revolver, blue steel .38 calibre was always kept in the Carman home, where the whole household could see it. The boy's story causes a renewal of the search for the weapon.

ATTACK ON THE CARNIVAL

Continued on Fifth Page.

were six wheels of fortune and a penny-in-the-slot picture machine that showed immoral pictures, much children were allowed to see. These gambling devices were freely patronized. In fact, they did the bulk of the business.

Headed by B. B. Cannon, manager of the American Car and Foundry company, Milton district; George S. Shimer, Sr., a manufacturer, and W. H. Beck, the Law Enforcement league caused warrants to be issued for the arrest of the men who police chief, Jackson Cornelius, was asked to serve the warrants, but at the appointed time did not show up. A search failed to find him.

Letters were then sent to Burgess A. M. Rhoads, but he didn't act and nothing was done. George L. Haag, president of the school board, which owns the children's playground where the carnival held forth, was also appealed to, but he also did nothing, it is said.

Defied by those who should have helped, they say, the Law Enforcement league could not even get a warrant served, the gamblers gambled, and everything was wide open. A harvest was reaped.

It is now charged that Cornelius was guaranteed his job by those higher up. It is declared that the court will be appealed to to remove Cornelius for failure to attend to his duties as sworn officer of the law and that council and school board will be asked to resign for failure to enforce the law.

Marriage Licenses.

Harmer Adam Trentinan, of Ansonville, and Maye Rachel Gemberling.
Mike Fitanko, of Morris, and Annie Patrick, of Philipsburg.

IN THE MOVIES

In "The Mystery of Wickham Hall," which will be shown at the New opera house this evening, family history repeats itself in a strange tale of heredity. An interesting feature of this three reel play is that it shows the development of a love drama must change with the times and customs and as woman is allowed more voice in the management of her own affairs.

Time was when wives and daughters were looked upon as chattels to be bought and sold by fathers and husbands. Daughters were seldom allowed the privilege of choosing their own husbands; they were married off to suit the pleasure or convenience of their parents. If a girl presumed to take the bit in her own mouth and marry whom she would, she ran the risk of brutal punishment and ostracism. But how about the present day? Is a girl justified in the eyes of society if she sacrifices herself, her happiness and her love to the demands of a selfish father? That is the question of the play. The contrast of the past and the present are keen and vivid. No expense has been spared in the picturesque setting and costuming. Wilfred Lucas is the director of the piece. Bess Meredith is the author. The play was written especially for Cleo Madison, one of the most beautiful and clever of the Universal actresses. Miss Madison, in the dual of the girl of the past and the girl of the present, has seldom been seen to better advantage.

Mayor Mitchell set the week of June 20 to 26 for baby week in great New York. Katherine Eggleston was appointed on the publicity com-

mittee. Two hundred thousand babies and their mothers were given outings in parks and on the Hudson. Some of the babies had been saved by the efficient work of the milk stations and the free advice given to mothers. The mayor believes that the public should know more about these things and so save more of the babies during the hot summer months.

Once upon a time the newspapers would have been used to do this work, but Miss Eggleston knew the movies and set about the work of making them the medium of publicity. The films shown during the summer will show the efficiency of the movies in this work.

"Birds of Passage" is a quaint comedy of bohemian life. Filled from start to finish with real laughter and provoking incidents. A hearty laugh will make you feel better. It will be shown at the New opera house tonight.

In the production of "The Call of the North," which is now being staged by the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play company, the original star, Robert Edeson, is being used. Stewart White is the author of the piece and is also a noted explorer. Mr. White has an intimate knowledge of the Canadian Northwest, where he has spent practically all of his life.

"The Call of the North" is being staged partly in the Great Bear valley in Southern California, and the final stages will be at Moose Factory, Canada, at trading post of the Hudson Bay company.

PLAIN TALK ON COST OF LIVING

(Continued from 1st page.)

have done much to lessen the high cost of living.

Could Lessen Expenses.

The buyer would also lessen her household expenses if she were to buy all those food-stuffs that will keep by the month, instead of simply buying just what she needs for the day. The cost of living could also be lessened if business could be run on a strictly cash basis. The habit of giving credit greatly raises the cost to the seller, who must necessarily raise the price of the product he sells to cover this additional expense.

The country surrounding our town does not begin to supply the needs of the people of the town. Land lies idle that should be used for this purpose. If the farmer could make it pay as other professions do. Large quantities of food supplies are shipped into ever town. We should have them raised in communities where they are needed and thus lessen the cost to the consumer. Very few of the farmers near a town study the market of their community well enough to know what it calls for or when such and such an article will be in demand.

Leaving the Farm.

The reason for this is: first, because the price paid to the grower has been so little that he could not afford to pay the high price demanded by the laborer. The men of highest intelligence have nearly all left the country to take up some other profession which will pay them better for the amount of time, energy and brains put into it. Even now it is almost always true that the most promising of the country boys and girls are leaving the farms and taking up other professions, and they can scarcely be blamed for it as they see there a larger chance for advancement. Farming is the noblest profession in the world but it is the least sought after, because of existing conditions. Until we have a change in those conditions we can do little to lessen the great question of the hour that is confronting the American people—the high cost of living.

We need city exchanges where the farmer can deliver his produce directly to the consumer. We need better social conditions so as to keep the young people of the farm there and to attract other people from the city and thus raise the number of farmers. We need a new commission law so that the commission agent cannot refuse to pay the producer a just sum for the things sent him.

When we have secured these changes we will have advanced several steps toward righting the existing wrongs of our country.

Judge Wanamaker's Lecture.

Judge R. M. Wanamaker, of the supreme court of Ohio, lectured at the chautauqua tent last evening. In the course of the lecture he said:

To some people it may seem strange that a judge of the supreme court should speak of public questions to the public. It has been too much the habit of our judiciary to separate itself from the people whose servant it is. The bench is isolated from the rest of the world.

Say what you will, deplore it if you

will, this land of ours has come to be one where the judges rule. There is no appeal from their decision. The ruling of the supreme court is final, whether just or unjust. I wish that it were otherwise. This is my apology for speaking, if any is needed.

Right to Assemble.

One of the inalienable rights of man is the right of public assembly. Chautauqua is such an assembly. The main places of assembly for people today are the circus and the political rally meeting, where people of like belief meet together. Chautauqua is cosmopolitan. People of all faiths and beliefs meet together and exchange their ideas.

The things I say are true because they fit the fact, not because I say them. If they make you happy I shall be happy if they make you mad I shall not be unhappy. Distinct approval or disapproval is necessary to make you think. Political partisanship must be forgotten. The time has come when it is almost a crime to say that you never vote a scratched ticket. We have a written constitution because our forefathers wished to protect us against tyrannical government. The bill of rights was made to give us greater freedom from officials who might rule the land.

We must use our rights or we will be under the control of officials the same as we would have been if these provisions had not been made. The political bosses have come to look upon the people as a mob already, and try to take things into their own hand. The justice meted out to the people by the judges is not always just. Money has come to mean too much in our land. If this republic shall endure equal justice must be meted out to all.

Patriotism should stand high above partisanship.

Chautauqua will close with a sacred concert and an address by Congressman Manahan, of Minnesota.

CARNIVAL WILL BE WATCHED

Continued from First page.

Pa., this week, is not the carnival company they had contracted with to play here the week of July 13.

Fire company No. 1 made a contract on June 11 with the Liberty Shows carnival for the week of July 13. This carnival is in Punxsutawney this week and is giving entire satisfaction. About two weeks ago the advance agent of the Adams show came here and was privileged by the borough authorities to show here the week of July 13, hence the firemen were forced to cancel their contract and are in no way interested in next week's carnival.

Had the firemen been allowed to bring a carnival here this year they would have realized, as in past years, from \$400 to \$600 from the shows. After paying a paltry license fee, next week's carnival will be of no benefit to any Clearfield institution.

Lad Bitten by a Dog.

Heber Straw, of South Fourth St., was bitten in the side by a dog Friday afternoon. A doctor cauterized the wound.

Something good for your supper table—The Daily Progress.

FAMILY NIGHT

Large Crowd at Osceola Tabernacle, Despite the Heat.

In spite of the intense heat and the threatening storms the Osceola tabernacle was filled on Thursday night. The male quartet sang "Those Old Brewster's Horses Can't Run Over Me." This number made a hit at the temperance meeting for men on Wednesday.

Rev. Johnson preached a powerful sermon from Amos 4: 12: "Prepare to Meet Thy God." "Why should I prepare to meet God? Because the Word of God says so, and if the Bible says so, it shows it is absolutely necessary

for us to do so. If we do not prepare to meet God we must go down into an eternal hell with the damned. It is an awful thing to go and stand before a just God. I beg you tonight to prepare to meet thy God and you will never find a sweeter or easier time than during these meetings when your friends will stand by you and help you."

During the latter part of the service 19 came and consecrated their lives to Christ.

At the request of Mr. Johnson, families were seated together and it was an inspiring sight to see whole families thus grouped, some of whom never attended a church service previous to these meetings.



The Most Beautiful Moving Picture Actress

In all America—a Star who is as daring as she is beautiful—who does not hesitate or flinch at the most frightful situations—who bears now on her head the scar implanted by a leopard's claw, who risks her life time after time with lions, leopards, tigers and other four-footed beasts, with nothing between her and death but her wonderful magnetism and dauntless will—is playing the leading part in

The Adventures of KATHLYN

the remarkable Motion Picture drama written by Harold MacGrath, the novelized version of which we have secured for our next serial.

You've seen her in the Movies—Read of her thrilling adventures In Today's Progress



The Victrola is an important part of the camping outfit

It is the life of the camp. Its music is always enjoyable—and there are plenty of times when you'll be glad of its companionship.

The smaller styles of the Victrola are easy to take along, and our terms are easy, too.

Stop in and see and hear the various styles of the Victor and Victrola—\$10 to \$200.



Frederick Piano Co.

Clearfield,

Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION

Saturday, July 11, 1914

Bud Moore spent last evening in Philipsburg.

Eli Hile was a business visitor in Clearfield yesterday.

Miss Hattie Shope of Odessa, spent yesterday shopping in town.

Forrest Hatfield, of Warsaw, N. Y., had business in town yesterday.

Howard H. Hale, of Osceola, had business in Clearfield Thursday.

J. N. McCord, of Berwinstale, was a business caller in town yesterday.

William E. Rumbarger, of Osceola, transacted business in town yesterday.

Mrs. J. M. Weaver, of New Washington, is visiting friends in Clearfield this week.

W. H. Cozad spent Friday afternoon attending to business affairs in Curwensville.

Misses Vera Ogden and Grace Connelly left yesterday to visit friends in Reynoldsville.

Ross Edgatel, of Pittsburg, is the guest of Harry Bock, at his home on Witmer street.

Fritz Clark, Harry Gates and Dan Irwin, of Curwensville, spent last evening in Clearfield.

Miss Stella Bock entertained in honor of Miss Ella Derick, of Bradford, last evening.

Miss Irene Ogden returned from Tyrone, where she has been visiting for the past two weeks.

Misses Weber and Steiner, trained nurses, left yesterday to spend their vacation at Atlantic City.

Miss Forney, of York, Pa., is visiting at the home of her brother, Nelson Forney on Cherry street.

Misses Nell Ryan and Nora Shade are visiting friends in Williamsport and Jersey Shore this week.

William M. Cook, of Crumplen, W. Va., is the guest of his brother, Richard Cook, on Cherry street.

Miss Irene Beauseigneur is spending her vacation at the home of her parents at Leconte Mills this week.

Miss Catherine Rummery, of Glen Hope, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cooper, at her home in Reedsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Maxwell have purchased a lot on Pine street and are preparing to build a home.

Miss Helen and Mary Stevenson, of Yonkers, N. H., are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Souders.

Mrs. Hiram Souders is suffering with a broken arm. She fell the morning of July 4, breaking the arm at the wrist.

A party of young people held a picnic at Mineral Springs last evening in honor of Miss Anna Demmitt, of Milwaukee.

Robert Derrick and his sister, Miss Ella, motored to their home in Bradford yesterday after spending a week with friends here.

Miss Mary Rogers, who has been the guest of Miss Gertrude Bill, at her home on West Front street, returned to Danville today.

Will L. Cardon, who is employed in Boston, Mass., will spend his summer vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cardon, on Cherry street.

Mrs. A. B. Harvey returned to her home in Williamsport yesterday after spending a week with her son, J. E. Harvey, at his home on Fifth street.

Grace Metcalf, of Park avenue, returned to her home yesterday after an absence of two years. She is employed as a nurse at a sanatorium in Denver, Col.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bock, Misses Estellan Bock and Anna Shoff, and Ross Edgate motored to Philipsburg yesterday to spend several days with friends there.

Miss Anna Wrigley, of West Clearfield, and Miss Cassel, the drawing supervisor of the Clearfield schools, are taking a special six weeks' course in music at Cornell university.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sykes and Miss Mary Turner motored to Tyrone last evening to meet Mrs. Sykes' niece, Miss Mabel Sycox, of St. Clair, who will be a guest at the Sykes home this week.

Thomas Johnson, of Brisbin, was brought to the Clearfield hospital by his daughters, Mrs. Samuel Golby and Miss Frances Johnson, yesterday to be operated upon for the removal of cataracts.

Miss Harriet Weaver entertained 24 of her little friends at her home on Front street yesterday, which was her sixth birthday. Delightful refreshments were served and games played. The little tots thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Real Estate Transfers.

Edgar A. Johnson to John Herbert land in Morris. \$1000.

William Buck to P. J. Boker, land in Curwensville. \$1.

Subscribe for the Progress.

MOTHERS' DAY.

Its Origin Due to a Devoted Daughter's Thoughtfulness.

Mothers day will be celebrated on May 10. It has come to be a national affair, and its origin is said to have been as follows:

In the spring of 1908 this subject was brought to the attention of a couple of evangelists while engaged in the direction of an evangelistic campaign in Philadelphia. The suggestion was due to Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia, who felt led to set apart a day in honor of her own mother.

Following the evangelistic campaign in Philadelphia, the clergymen conducted a meeting in Norfolk, Va., and there on the second Sunday in May was observed the first Mothers' day.

At the same time a leaflet of information and a letter of suggestion were sent to all the Presbyterian pastors by the general assembly's committee on evangelistic work. This same custom was observed for the three following years, and it was suggested that the second Sunday in May be observed for the service.

It was sought to prompt the observance of this day by the proclamation by the governors and by suggestions on the part of various fraternal organizations.

It was suggested that in connection with the observance of the day by churches or Sunday schools and by individuals a white carnation be worn. Each season the movement increases in popularity.

LUTHERAN REUNION

AT LAKEMONT PARK

Fine Literary and Musical Program Prepared For Day

The Lutheran reunion of Central Pennsylvania has a history of which it may well be proud. The interests of Lutheranism have been splendidly conserved and enhanced in this part of the state by this great annual gathering. The conception in the mind of the founder was a most worthy one as the twenty-nine years of its history conclusively proves. The closer we come together the better we understand each other. The great reunion has done much to prove this.

Lutheran day at Lakemont park is Wednesday, July 29, this year. A literary program has been prepared which promises to be the best ever had at any of the reunions. The first service begins at 10:15 with congregational singing, using old familiar hymns. The preacher of the morning will be Dr. Luther Kuhlman, of Gettysburg. There will be several special musical numbers at this service. One of the solos is by Miss Gertrude Myer, another is by Fred Lafferty, both of Altoona.

The afternoon program opens with a musical chorus of 100 voices. The soloist for the afternoon is Miss E. J. Deebce, of Harrisburg, a professional soprano singer, known far and wide in musical centers. The orator is Rev. W. D. Fisher, D. D., Shamokin.

The evening program will be chiefly musical and literary in character. Prominent numbers on the program will be taken by the following persons: Nathan Keener, a professional elocutionist, will give cuttings from the poets and also several humorous selections; Miss Margaret Dean, of Holidaysburg, one of the leading singers of this part of the country.

A large and efficient reception committee will welcome the people at Altoona and the park. The meals, dinner and supper, will be served by the Fourth Lutheran congregation of Altoona.

Real Estate Transfers.

John A. Stock to Henry F. Conrad, land in Troutville. \$125.

Susie McHenry to Henry F. Conrad land in Troutville. \$1000.

Loag Bro. to Burton J. Kelly, land in DuBois. \$300.

D. W. Anderson to Sarah Maxwell, land in Clearfield. \$200.

Eleventh Street Methodist.

Morning worship 10:30 Sermon for boys Scouts and Pioneers will attend in a body. A boy scout poster, twenty-one feet long, the gift of the Clearfield Poster Advertising Co., will form part of the attractive church decorations. Sunday school 2:00 No evening service on account of meeting at chaataqua tent.

Robert C. Peters, Pastor.

London Clubs and Strangers.

The Athenaeum club of London has rescinded its rule forbidding members to invite strangers to luncheon and dinner in its public rooms. Only two clubs now remain in the British metropolis where a visitor cannot be entertained, the Guards and the Beef-steak.

Money Can Buy

The Very Best Flour That BIG LOAF

Subscribe for the Progress

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

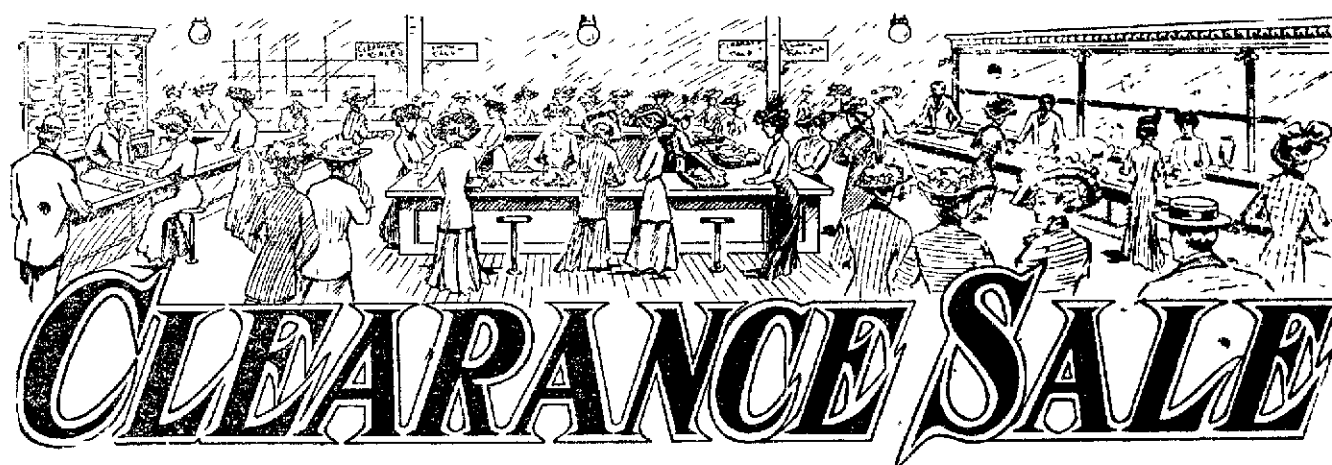
MARKET STREET

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

This Store Will Close at 5 P. M., Except Saturday and Monday, During July and August

You Never Know How Much You Can Save Until You Take Advantage of Our

JULY



Not a half-hearted, feeble attempt to reduce stocks. No! This sale must clear our shelves of all summer merchandise--the best we've had in years. So we have even halved prices in some cases but every reduction shows at least a saving to you of one-third.

Remember, that our years of business we have never knowingly misrepresented any merchandise to effect a sale. Honest values are the foundation of this store. Think then what intense advantage every purchase at the JULY CLEARANCE SALE offers to you.

Come Tomorrow For These Prices:

Never Such Suit Savings

The Season's cleverest styles in broad assortments. There is no Society too good for these.

\$3.95 This lot of women's tailored Suits embraces values up to \$10.00 former price.

\$4.95 For women's Tailored Suits that sold earlier at prices up to \$15.00. The skirt alone is worth more than we ask for the entire Suit.

\$6.95 Represents Suits that were considered good values at \$17.50 and \$22.50 a few weeks ago.

\$9.95 Includes all that remains unsold of our very best Suits and includes values up to \$25.00

Coats will got at Sensationally Low Prices

Sharp decisive reductions the biggest we have ever made, and you are correct in the assumption that the styles are authoritative.

\$1.95 Misses and Juniors coats in plain Red, Green and White with blue stripe—values up to \$8.00.

\$6.95 Women's Summer Coats—Latest styles and good assortment of materials—Values up to \$15.00.

Half Price All silk Coats in this season's best styles—Will sell at ½ former prices.

Wash Dresses

\$1.98 One lot of stylish wash dresses for street or house wear, former price \$3.50.

Stylish Summer Waists

Of dainty lingerie, voile and all other popular materials, every woman should have at least a half a dozen for hot weather, when you can buy them for these prices.

\$1.25 Lingerie and Net Waists 79c
\$1.50 Lingerie and Batiste Waists 98c
\$2.95 Lingerie and Batiste Waists \$1.45
\$3.00 Wash Silk and Net Waists \$1.95
\$3.95 Net and Shadow lace Waists, \$2.45
\$5.00 Net and Shadow lace Waists, \$3.95
\$3.50 Blk and Colored Taffeta Waists \$1.95
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Stylish Dress Skirts

All styles and materials just what the Summer "Shirt Waist Girl" wants at clearance price.

\$5.00 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$3.95
\$7.50 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$4.95
\$10.00 Dress Skirts, Sale Price \$6.95

Stylish Linen Suits and Coats at Clearance Prices

At \$2.95 Plain colored and natural colored Linen suits including val. from \$5.00 to \$5.00.

At \$3.50 Plain natural colored linen suits, val. to \$10.

At \$4.95 One lot of natural linen auto coats worth \$7.50.

Silk Dresses at Deep Cut Prices

\$4.95 For all silk dresses that sold for \$7.50 and \$10.00 each.

\$6.95 Includes all silk dresses that formerly sold for \$12.50 and \$15.00. Clearance price \$6.95.

\$9.95 Stylish dresses of messaline taffeta and foulard silks, formerly selling price from \$16.50 to \$19.50.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY

The Adventures of Kathlyn

By
HAROLD MACGRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from
the Moving Picture Production
of the Selig Polyscope Co.

Copyright by Harold MacGrath
(Continued from 3rd page.)

of evil. She knew something of the Orient, though she had never visited India. Had her father made an implacable enemy? Was he going into some unknown, unseen danger? December 31, at midnight. Could she hold her curiosity in check that long?



Umballa Leaving California.

the questions of the volatile Winnie, but there was no getting by Kathlyn with evasions. Frowning, he replaced the order in the box, which he put away in a drawer. It was all arrant nonsense, anyhow; nothing could possibly happen; if there did, he would feel certain that he no longer dwelt in a real workaday world. The idle whim of a sardonic old man; nothing more than that.

"Father, is the king dead?"

"Dead! What makes you ask that, Kit?"

"The past tense; you said he was not is."

"Yes, he's dead, and the news came this morning. Hence, the yarn."

"Will there be any danger in returning?"

"My girl, whenever I pack my luggage there is danger. A cartridge may stick; a man may stumble; a man you rely on may fall you. As for that, there's always danger. It's the penalty of being alive."

On the way to the dining room Kathlyn thought deeply. Why had her father asked them if they loved him? Why did he speak of the Big Trek? There was something more than this glittering medal, something more than this simple tale of bravery. What? Well, if he declined to take her into his confidence he must have good reason.

After dinner that night the colonel went the rounds, as was his habit nightly. By and by he returned to the bungalow, but did not enter. He filled his cutty and walked to and fro in the moonlight, with his head bent and his hands clasped behind his back. There was a restlessness in his stride not unlike that of the captive beasts in the cages nearby. Occasionally he paused at the clink clink of the elephant irons or at the "wuf" as the uneasy pachyderm poured dust on his head.

"Hah! It was madness. A parchment in Hindustani, given jestingly or ironically by a humorous old chap in orders and white linen and rhinoceros sandals. . . . A throne! Pshaw! It was bally nonsense. As if a white man could rule over a brown one by the choice of the latter! And yet, that man Umballa's face, when he had shown the king the portraits of his two lovely daughters! He would send Ahmed. Ahmed knew the business as well as he did. He would send his abdication to the council, giving them the right to choose his successor. He himself would remain home with the girls. Then he gazed up at the moon and smiled grimly."

"Hukum hai!" he murmured in Hindustani. "It is the orders. I've simply got to go. When I recall those rubies and emeralds and pearls. . . . Well, it's not cupidry for myself. It's for the girls. Besides, there's the call, the adventure. I've simply got to go. I can't escape it. I must be always on the go. . . . since she died."

A few days later he stood again before the desk in the living room. He was dressed for travel. He sat down and penned a note. From the box which contained the order he extracted a large envelope, heavily sealed. This he balanced in his hand for a moment, frowned, laughed, and swore softly. He would abdicate, but at a snug profit. Why not? . . . He was an old fool. Into a still larger envelope he put the sealed envelope and his own note, then wrote upon it. He was blotting it as his daughters entered.

"Come here, my pretty cubs." He held out the envelope. "I want you, Kit, to open this on December 31, at midnight. Girls like mysteries, and if you opened it any time but midnight, it wouldn't be mysterious. Indeed, I shall probably have you both on the eyes of my chair."

"Is it about the medal?" demanded Winnie.

"By George, Kit, the child is beginning to reason out things," he jested.

Winnie laughed, and so did Kathlyn, but she did so because occultly she felt that her father expected her to laugh. She was positively uncanny sometimes in her perspicacity.

"On December 31, at midnight," she repeated. "All right, father. You must write to us at least once every fortnight."

"I'll cable from Singapore, from Ceylon, and write a long letter from Alahia. Come on. We must be off. Ahmed is waiting."

Some hours later the two girls saw the Pacific Mail steamer move with cold and insolent majesty out toward the Golden Gate. Kathlyn proved rather uncommunicative on the way home. December 31 kept running through her mind. It held a portent

Midnight. From afar came the mellow notes of the bells in the ancient Spanish mission. The old year was dead, the new year was born, carrying with it the unchanging sound of happiness and misery, of promises made and promises broken, of good and evil.

"The packet!" cried Winnie. Kathlyn recognized in that call that Winnie was only a child. All the responsibility lay upon her shoulders. She ripped the cover from the packet and read the note.

"Kathlyn: If not heard from I'm held captive in Alahia. Sealed document can save me. Bring it yourself to Alahia by first steamer. FATHER."

"I knew it," said Kathlyn, calmly. The fear in her heart had, as the brown man had anticipated, blinded her to the fact that this was not her father's characteristic blunt scrawl.

"Oh, Kit, Kit!"

"Hush, Winnie! I must go, and go alone. Where's the evening paper? Ah, here it is. Let me see what boat leaves San Francisco tomorrow. The Empress of India, 6 a. m. I must make that. Now, you're your father's daughter, too, Winnie. You must stay behind and be brave and wait. I shall come back. I shall find father, if I have to rouse all India. Now, to pack."

When they arrived at the station the passenger train had just drawn out. For a while Kathlyn felt beaten. She would be compelled to wait another week. It was disheartening.

"Why not try the freight, then?" cried Winnie.

"You little angel! I never thought of that!"

But the crew would not hear of it. It was absolutely against the company's rules. Kathlyn could have cried.

"It isn't money, miss, it's the rules," said the conductor, kindly. "I can't do it."

Kathlyn turned in despair toward the station. It was then she saw the boxed lion on the platform. She returned to the conductor of the freight.

"Why isn't that lion shipped?"

"We can't carry a lion without an attendant, Miss. You ought to know that."

"Very well," replied Kathlyn. She smiled at the conductor confidently. "I'll travel as the lion's attendant. You certainly cannot object to that."

"I guess you've got me," admitted the conductor. "But where the dickens will we put the cat? Every car is closed and locked, and there is not an empty car."

"You can easily get the lion in the caboose. I'll see that he doesn't bother any one."

"Lions in the caboose is a new one on me. Well, you know your dad's business better than I do. Look alive, boys, and get that angora aboard. This is Miss Hare herself, and she'll take charge."

"Kit, Kit!"

"Winnie!"

"O, I'll be brave. I've just got to be. But I've never been left alone before."

The two girls embraced, and Winnie went sobbing back to the maid who waited on the platform.

What happened in that particular caboose has long since been newspaper history. The crew will go on telling it till it becomes as fabulous as one of Sindbad's yarns. How the lion escaped, how the fearless young woman captured it along, unaided, may be found in the files of all metropolitan newspapers. Of the brown man who was found hiding in the coat closet of the caboose nothing was said. But the sight of him dismayed Kathlyn as no lion could have done. Any dark-skinned person was now a subtle menace. And when, later, she saw him peering into the porthole of her stateroom, dismay became terror.

Who was this man?

CHAPTER II.

The Unwelcome Throne.

Kathlyn sensed great loneliness when, about a month later, she arrived at the basin in Calcutta. A thousand or more natives were bathing ceremoniously in the ghat—men, women, and children. It was early morn, and they were making solemn genuflections toward the bright sun. The water front swarmed with brown bodies, and great wheeled carts drawn by pack-eyed bullocks threaded slowly through the maze. The many white turbans, stirring hither and thither, reminded her of a field of white poppies in a breeze. India! There it lay, ready for her eager feet. Always had she dreamed about it, and romanced over it, and sought it on the wings of her spirit. Yonder it lay, ancient as China, enchanting as storied Persia.

If only she were on pleasure bent! If only she knew some one in this great teeming city! She knew no one; she carried no letters of introduction, no letters of credit, nothing but the cold and notes the purmaster of the train had hastily turned over to her.

Only by constant application to mags and guide books had she managed to arrange the short cut to the far kingdom. She had been warned that it was a wild and turbulent place, out of the beaten path, beyond the reach of iron rails. Three long sea voyages: across the Pacific (which wasn't), down the bitter Yellow sea, up the blue Bay of Bengal, with many a sea change and many a strange picture. What though her heart ached, it was impossible that her young eyes should not absorb all she saw and marvel over it. India!

The strange, elusive Hindu had disappeared after Hongkong. That was a weight off her soul. She was now assured that her imagination had beguiled her. How should he know anything about her? What was more natural than that he should wish to hurry back to his native state? She

was not the only one in a hurry. And there were Hindus of all castes on all three ships. By now she had almost forgotten him.

There was one bright recollection to break the unending loneliness. Coming down from Hongkong to Singapore she had met at the captain's table a young man by the name of Bruce. He was a quiet, rather unattractive man, lean and sinewy, sun and wind bitten. Kathlyn had as yet had no sentimental affairs. Absorbed in her work, her father, and the care of Winnie, such young men as she had met had scarcely interested her. She had only tolerant contempt for idlers, and these young men had belonged to that category. Bruce caught her interest in the very fact that he had but little to say and said that crisply and well. There was something authoritative in the shape of his mouth and the steadiness of his eye, though before her he never exercised this power. A dozen times she had been on the point of taking him into her confidence, but the irony of fate had always firmly closed her lips.

And now, waiting for the ship to warp into its pier, she realized what a fatal mistake her reticence had been. A friend of her father!

Bruce had left the Lloyd before dinner (at Singapore), and as Kathlyn's British-India coaster did not leave till morning she had elected to remain over night on the German boat. As Bruce disappeared among the disembarking passengers and climbed into a rickshaw she turned to the captain, who stood beside her.

"Do you know Mr. Bruce?"

"Very well," said the German.

"Didn't he tell you who he is? No? Ah! Why, Mr. Bruce is a great hunter. He has shot everything, written books, climbed the Himalayas. Only last year he brought me the sack of a quisk deer, and that is the most dangerous of all sports. He collects animals."

Then Kathlyn knew. The name had been vaguely familiar, but the young man's reticence had given her no opportunity to dig into her recollection. Bruce! How many times her father had spoken of him! What a fool she had been! Bruce knew the country she was going to, perhaps as well as her father; and he could have simplified her journey to the last word. Well, what was done could not be recalled and done over.

"My father is a great hunter, too," she said simply, eyeing wistfully the road taken by Bruce into town.

"What? Horr Gott! Are you Colonel Hare's daughter?" exclaimed the captain.

"Yes."

He seized her by the shoulders. "Why did you not tell me? Why, Colonel Hare and I have smoked many a Burma cheroot together on these waters. Herr Gott! And you never said anything! What a woman for a man to marry!" he laughed. "You have sat at my table for five days, and only now I find that you are Hare's daughter! And you have a sister. Ach, yes! He was always taking out some photographs in the smoke-room and showing them to us old chaps."

Tears filled Kathlyn's eyes. In an Indian prison, out of the jurisdiction of the British Raj, and with her two small hands and woman's mind she must find him! Always the mysterious packet lay close to her heart, never for a moment was it beyond the reach of her hand. Her father's freedom!

(To be Continued.)

Happiness.

I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

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Wm. M. Boyce & Son, Clearfield
F. S. Gilliland, . . . Clearfield
S. B. McLaughlin, . . . Clearfield
Sam Barone, . . . Clearfield
Richard Cook, . . . Clearfield
A. P. Schnars, . . . Hyde
Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, . . . Curwensville
Harry Teats, . . . Curwensville
W. B. Fox & Son, Curwensville
G. M. Clute, . . . Curwensville
C. P. Bays, . . . Curwensville
T. D. Small & Son, Curwensville
W. A. Higgs, . . . Curwensville
Rafferty Bros., . . . Grampian
Grampian Supply Co., Grampian
W. E. Derrick, . . . Grampian
A. McGrath, . . . Grampian
H. P. Wriglesworth, . . . Grampian
F. M. Hartzfeld, . . . Grampian
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WE don't like to say it, but it's true that some meat dealers either skimp you on weight or purposely weigh you more than you ask for. Such DISHONESTY doesn't pay. We ABSOLUTELY give FULL WEIGHT, and we don't purposely give a half pound too much in order to charge you a few cents more. YOU weigh US on TRIAL.

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We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.

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FOR DEPOSITORS OF

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Total Assets, - \$1,500,000.00

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W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

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W. I. Betts

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"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00

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Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed. We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.



This is Umballa
the deep-dyed villain
who lures

the beautiful Kathlyn
from her home in California
to the wilds of India.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The truth is that in human service there is no low or high degree; the woman who scrubs is as worthy of respect as the man who preaches.

The pathway to success is in serving humanity. By no other means is it possible, and this truth is so plain and patent that even very simple folk recognize it.

COOL DRINKS FOR HOT DAYS.

There is no cooling drink equal to a glass of lemonade which may be made with or without egg. If one is fond of lemonade it is wise to keep a bottle of lemon sirup always on tap. To prepare it, boil together

two cups of sugar and three cupsful of water, let boil ten minutes, then add two-thirds of a cup of lemon juice and when boiling hot, remove from the heat. When cool bottle and keep in the ice chest. When desired for serving dilute a portion of the sirup with ice water, add a slice of fresh lemon and serve.

Kumis—This is more of a food than a drink but it is especially nice for the sick. To a quart of milk warmed to seventy-five degrees, add one and a half tablespoonsful of sugar and a fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in one tablespoonful of luke warm water. Fill sterilized bottles to within two inches from the top, cork, tie down the corks and invert the bottles. Keep at seventy degrees Fah. for twelve hours. Then place on ice and it will be ready to serve in two days. Shake occasionally to keep the cream from clogging the necks of the bottles.

Lemon Egg Nogg—Separate the yolk and white of one egg, beat until light and thick, add to a glass of lemonade using the white on top, stirring it in lightly. This is not only nourishing but refreshing on a hot day.

Mint Fizzle—Cut the rind of a lemon very thin, then in small strips. Squeeze the juice of a half a lemon in each glass, add a teaspoon of sugar, then fill with shaved ice. Pour in equal parts of ginger pop and grape juice; place three sprigs of mint in each glass and a sprinkling of lemon peel. Serve with straws.

Syracuse Lemonade—Beat the yolks of four eggs until thick, pour over two quarts of strong lemonade to which is added the grated rind of one lemon. Pour into a crystal pitcher, heap on the whites of the eggs well beaten, dust with nutmeg and serve with shaved ice in each glass.

Nellie Maxwell.



(Copyright, by McClure Syndicate.)

Points for Mothers

Ruling Through Fear.

Never allow a child to be frightened. This is one of the crudest ways of making him behave. We do not realize the horrors to a small child of a dark room that has been peopled with mysterious things waiting to clutch and gobble him. Many a little tot lies awake shivering and shaking with an unknown fear until sleep comes through sheer exhaustion. He awakens unrefreshed, with heavy eyes, irritable, with a distaste for his food and ready to cry if looked at. This is, nine times out of ten, put down to naughtiness, when it is really the result of a nervous strain.

A little girl of three was put to bed one night by a servant, who told her, "Now, you go to sleep or the black man under the bed will eat you." And she turned out the light and left her. The child's mother was dressing to go to the opera. She was neither a thoughtless nor a careless mother. But she thought for one night it would do no harm to have the servant put the child to bed. When she was dressed fully an hour after the child had been put to bed she tiptoed into her room to see if she was all right before she left the house.

Carefully she bent over the crib, only to bump into a rigid little figure sitting stiffly up in the middle of the bed, her night clothes so wet with perspiration that they stuck to her little body, while her head was burning hot. As she heard her mother's exclamation of surprise she gave a heartrending shriek and fell into her mother's arms unconscious.

For one hour that baby had been sitting in that dark room in an agony of dread, not daring to call out for fear of that awful thing under the bed. For days she raved in delirium, and it took years for her to overcome her fear of the dark.

The Baby's Teeth.

At one year a child should have six teeth. At one and a half years a child should have twelve teeth. At two years a child should have sixteen teeth. At two and a half years a child should have twenty teeth.

In at least 50 per cent of normal children the appearance of the teeth takes place without any constitutional disturbance. Many symptoms in an infant are ascribed to "teething," but it is rare indeed that any serious constitutional disturbance is due to the teeth alone.

A doctor should always be called in if there are any signs other than a slight fretfulness. More serious signs than this usually mean that there is some underlying cause, and that not the eruption of the teeth alone is responsible for the mischief.

Drugs should seldom be resorted to except on the advice of a doctor. If the gum above the erupting tooth is very tense and red it is better to gently rub the part with cotton wool soaked in glycerin and borax than to use a lance.

Children's Tan Shoes.

When children's tan shoes look discolored or shabby they may be renovated as follows: Mix a little liquid ammonia with a gill of milk, put into a bottle. Shake the bottle well and apply a little of the liquid with a sponge to the discolored tan shoes. Leave it to dry, and the result will be a pretty tan shade. If the bottle is kept tightly corked the mixture will last for months.

When after many cleanings children's white shoes look gray and shabby they can be made a pretty brown by applying saffron. Mix ten drops of saffron with three teaspoonfuls of olive oil. Clean shoes well before applying the mixture as all dark spots will show. Apply with a piece of clean flannel, and after two coats they will look like new.

Sucking the Thumb.

Large lips and prominent teeth are frequently the result of allowing a child to suck the thumb. This habit is hard to overcome if allowed to continue any length of time, and it may be stopped by putting aloes on the unruly member. Aloes is a powdered herb, bitter but perfectly harmless. One taste of this herb will usually cure the child of its habit. If this does not suffice put mittens of cotton on the child's hands. In a few days he will forget all about his thumb.

Massage For Children.

Children can scarcely be too young for massage if it is administered gently and carefully. It develops their muscles in a marvelous manner. In massaging the baby the mother should put a little oil on her hand, which she should warm first. After the bath is the best time to massage. Twice a day is not too often if she has the time. Massage will strengthen baby's legs and help to correct any inclination to bowiness. Keep the little one off his feet as much as possible.

Ink Stained Aprons.

If children's aprons have been stained with ink collect them the night before washing day. Lay the ink spots in a saucer of milk and spread on them some common salt. Leave all night and wash as usual next day. After the garments have been boiled no trace of the ink spots will be found.

TUB FROCKS.

Washable Crapes Are Popular For These Costumes.



STRIPED MORNING GOWN.

Crape is the popular fabric for tub gowns this season, and fortunately the manufacturers are able to give it to us in qualities that survive the effects of washing. Though they look so dainty and delicate and in many cases cleverly imitate the appearance of silk, yet they will emerge unscathed from the water if they are carefully handled. For this reason many of the practical morning gowns for spring are carried out in crape. They are simply and attractively made with straight, flowing lines. Usually the bodice opens over a dainty chemisette of white organdie, while the lines of the skirt may be broken by a box plait down the front.

A practical feature of the tub frock is the detachable tunic. A novel idea is to wear with the tub gown a detachable tunic of taffeta. These are effective over skirts of white crape, lace or embroidered net. Girdles and sashes are also used to give the touch of color which is demanded.

Illustrated here is a pretty morning frock of striped material. It has collar and cuffs of white organdie, and the note of color is imparted by the fringed sash of soft blue silk.

COMMENCEMENT GIFTS.

Dainty Tokens Which Are Suitable For This Purpose.

Ribbon decorations are seen in all kinds of forms and shapes. A little ribbon ornament utility case or bag fashioned from ribbon would make a very acceptable remembrance.

The ribboned huppins are very nice. To make them ribbon is formed into small roses and then glued into the pins. An unusual ribbon rose, for a dress or a hat may be made by having the outer petals of cream lace. Gold lace can be substituted for the cream with very rich effect. This combination of ribbon and lace in the making of a rose creates a very good looking flower.

A bunch of roses or even a single rose in a small hat shaped box covered with Dresden ribbon would be an extremely dainty yet useful token.

Flower Muffs.

Flower muffs are not new, but their charm is such that they are revived in some form each year. They are especially favored for bridesmaids and matrons of honor, who find them a picturesque substitute for the bunch of flowers. Illustrated here is a large muff of violets worn with a little lace hat in which a cluster of violets is nestled. Violets also appear in the flowered pattern of the taffeta gown.



VIOLET MUFF.

The Clearfield Progress

With a view to giving the people of Clearfield and vicinity the best that can be obtained in the way of a live wire up-to-the-minute newspaper, printed at home, by home people, The Clearfield Progress has added a number of new features, some of which have appeared, and others that will follow in a few days.

One of the most important of these features is the new daily

Telegraph Service

which comes to the Progress exclusively, and positively contains good live news that will not be found in the large city papers until the following morning.

And just as important as this new service is the new Intertype composing machine which is about three to four times faster than the machine formerly used, and about five times faster than the hand method.

The Intertype

is capable of ten lines of type, a column wide every minute and the new machine is in operation in the front window of the Progress plant where any one who wishes may see it work.

The Local News

is covered, or reported by a very efficient corps of news gatherers, both in Clearfield and the surrounding towns, and additions are to be made in this department in a very short time.

Mutt and Jeff

the world famous cartoons by "Bud" Fisher will start soon a time this week and are sure to be enjoyed by all—both old and young.

Daily Illustrations

of timely events will also go to make this your big home newspaper.

Railroad Department

will also be of interest to the men who run the trains, telling them of the happenings of their craft both at home and in other places.

Sporting News

of interest to the Sport Fans is cared for by a competent man, and will be accompanied by bright, newsy pictures, and a real live Sport letter each day by Frank Menke, one of the greatest writers of Sports today.

Clean Spicy Editorials

Society news, Personal Mention, of your coming and going and in fact everything of real news value will be found in

The Clearfield Progress

If you are not a subscriber, now is just the time to get in on the ground floor and get the benefit of all these new features of your newspaper.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

National League.

Boston, 6.
Chicago, 11.
Pitchers—Hess and Lavender.
New York, 9.
St. Louis, 2.
Pitchers—Demaree and Peritt.
Brooklyn, 11.
Cincinnati, 6.
Pitchers—Emxman and Benton.
Philadelphia, 5.
Pittsburgh, 2.
Pitchers—Mattison and Harmon.

American League.

Detroit, 8.
Philadelphia, 8.
Pitchers—Cavet and Penneck. (11 innings, called on account darkness.)
First game.
Cleveland, 7.
New York, 2.
Pitchers—Gregg and Warhop.
Second game.
Cleveland, 0.
New York, 1.
Pitchers—Hagerman and Caldwell. (Called at end of 6th, darkness.)
Chicago, 1.
Boston, 5.
Pitchers—Scott and Johnson.
St. Louis, 4.
Washington, 8.
Pitchers—Taylor and Johnson.
Federal League.
Pittsburgh, 5.
Brooklyn, 3.
Pitchers—Krentzer and Jual.
Buffalo, 0.
Baltimore, 4.
Pitchers—Schultz and Suggs.

Balloons Ready for Race.

St. Louis, Mo., July 11.—The nine pilots who are entered in the national elimination balloon race that starts from here this afternoon drew for the position yesterday. The first balloon will be released at 4:30 p. m. today and the other balloons at intervals of five minutes thereafter.

Brook's elapsed time was 7 hours and 3 minutes. He was given a tremendous ovation on his arrival here at 4:48 o'clock. He wins the trophy and \$400 cash. He flew a Morane monoplane.

A Dramatic Bout.

Philadelphia, July 11.—In the most dramatic bout of the season, the Athletics and Tigers fought until darkness intervened at Shibe Park yesterday afternoon. When Chief Umpire Chitt called the game at the end of the eleventh the score was tie, each batter having eight runs to his credit.

Highlanders Divide With Naps.

New York, July 11.—New York made it three out of four from Cleveland by splitting even on a double-header yesterday. Cleveland won the first game, 7 to 3, and New York evened it up by taking the second game, 1 to 0, the game being called on account of darkness in the sixth inning.

Washington, 8; St. Louis, 4.

Washington, July 11.—Washington pounded out fifteen hits of four St. Louis pitchers yesterday, winning 8 to 4 and evening up the series. Six

hits in the first inning gave Washington three runs, and caused the retirement first of Taylor and then of Weiland. Three singles and a triple in the second, bunched with two errors by Pratt, added four more runs for Washington and drove Hoch the mound. Johnson pitched the game.

Dalton's Clever Stick Work.

When Jack Dalton first broke into the Majors three years ago he faced Christy Mathewson and out of four trips to the plate landed four safeties. Then for good measure he touched Otis Crandall for another bingle, Crandall having relieved Mathewson in Dalton's inaugural game. Dalton soon afterward went to the International league. He returned to Brooklyn this year and on April 18 he met Mathewson again and took up the work where he left off three years before. He got three solid smashes off Christy and was robbed of a fourth by a spectacular stop by Stock. Evidently if they all pitched fadeaways Jack Dalton would bat .700.

New York Has Advantage.

Visiting teams are complaining of the unusual height of the pitcher's mound at the Polo grounds, in New York—which, it is claimed, gives the New York pitchers an unfair advantage.

Barger's Double.

Pitcher Douglas, the Reds' big right-handed recruit from Spokane, is an image of Cy Barger of the Pittsburgh Feds. He works about the same as the ex-Dodger.

Subscribe for the Progress

RAILROAD NEWS

Items of Interest, Gathered Here and There, For The Boys Who Man The Trains

Four Billions Invested.

The bureau of railway economics, established by the railways of the United States for the scientific study of transportation problems, reports that during the six fiscal years 1908 to 1912, inclusive, the steam railways of the United States of class 1 invested in their road and equipment cash to the amount of \$4,101,385,303. Railways of class 1, so designated by the interstate commerce commission, are those with annual operating revenues of more than \$1,000,000. They include about 90 per cent of the mileage, receive more than 96 per cent of the revenues and handle

more than 88 percent of the traffic.

Railway Notes.

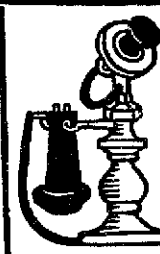
The Baltimore and Ohio has started a campaign to prevent defacing of stations and other railroad property by persons using knives and pencils. Employees have been asked to assist.

Four tunnels of the Baltimore & Ohio's Magnolia cut-off, being constructed between Orleans road and Little Cacapon, W. Va., will be named for Francis Lee Stuart, chief engineer James L. Randolph, J. M. Graham and D. D. Carothers, former chief engineers for the company.

A Chicago jury has awarded James B. Wilson, former freight conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, \$75,000 for injuries he received after he had been forced to work 63 hours out of 72, according to testimony.

The Lackawanna railroad is in the market for 100 passenger cars, and will also shortly close orders for 200 coal cars.

Railroad men over the Pittsburgh division are up in arms as the result of an order said to have been issued from Pitcairn which prohibits trainmen from placing water buckets on ice in the cabins.



CLASSIFIED WANTS

Rate—One cent per word each insertion. Minimum charge Ten Cents. Positions Wanted Free. No charge will be made to persons desiring positions. 'Phone Your Want-Ads.

WANTED—To buy in a small railroad town, a moderate sized house. Address, C. B. A., care of Post Master Salem, Va. 7 3 6t.

WANTED—Work as butler and cook by young colored man and wife can give good references. Write D 3, The Progress.

ENGRAVER—wishes a position in a jewelry store; also first-class salesman and assistant watchmaker; first-class references. Address Engraver, Progress.

FOR SALE—Light delivery truck. Will take horse in exchange; terms if wanted. Write J-8 Progress.

FOR EXCHANGE—Will trade a bunch of good lots in Wheeling, W. Va., Bellaire, O., and Canton, O., for a good stock of any kind of merchandise. Box H1, Progress.

WANTED—A good bus route for 2 up-to-date buses; will carry 25 passengers each; prefer route on level macadamized road; any information given us will be rewarded. Write J.S. care of the Progress.

WANTED—Ford touring car, state cash price and full particulars. Write K 3, The Progress.

For Sale—I have three new Oliver Typewriters Model No. 5, never been boxed since received from The Oliver Typewriter company, which I will sell for \$50.00 each. K. G., care of the Progress. 1t.

LOST—A Russett Leather Bill Fold Wednesday evening probably at Chattanooga, containing \$10 to \$15. Liberal reward—B. J. care of Progress. 7 10 tf.

Help Wanted—You can always secure the right kind of domestic help through the Progress Want-Ads.

Found—Bunch of keys at driving park. Loser can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—New mown timothy hay. \$12 per ton. Call 179 H. & C. Phone. Jul. 6 2w.

ENGINEER—Wishes to locate in Clearfield. Experienced in ice making and good hand at machinery of all kinds—Address at once—E. E., care Progress.

J. A. RHONE—Carpenter and Contractor. Prompt work. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Care H. E. Fisher, West Side, —Phone. Jul. 9 3t.

If the man who was seen taking a bicycle from the side of the house at 111 Locust street at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, does not return it at once, he will be arrested. Mrs. J. L. Johnson. July 10, 3t.

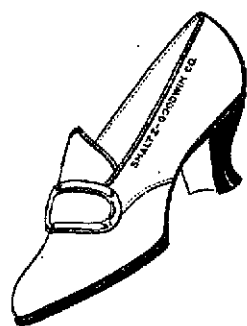
Let us demonstrate to you what our cleaner will do. No grease or other injurious ingredients used. Clearfield Sanitary Cleaning and Decorating company, No. 8, 4th St.

Special For Today

Saturday, July 11, we will sell \$4.00 Pumps, this season's styles colonials, in dull and patent, with cravanette quarters, with the new heels, at

\$1.98

We also have a lot of other bargains in low cuts for men, women and children



Save yourself money by taking advantage of this special offering



Brown's Boot Shop

Second Street

Clearfield, Pa.

NEW OPERA HOUSE

FEATURING THE BIG UNIVERSAL PROGRAM TO-NIGHT, JULY... 11th

The Mystery of Wickham Hall 3 Reels

"Birds of Passage," 2 Reels

Follow the crowd to the New Opera House

July 6th to 11th!

3 BARGAINS!

One Week Only!

1. \$10.00 Electric Dining Room Dome, only \$7.50	\$15.00 Electric Dining Room Dome, \$10.75
14.00 " " " " " 9.85	18.00 " " " " 12.25

2. 10 per cent. Reduction on all Bicycles.

3. 10 per cent Reduction on all Shotguns and Rifles.

Remember these prices are only good this week, and cease to exist after Saturday night, July 11th.

Oppo. Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a.